MARVEL COMICS
PRESENTS

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Every Thursday 12p

Comic Strips! Features! Pin-Ups!

DOCTOR WHO WEEKLY

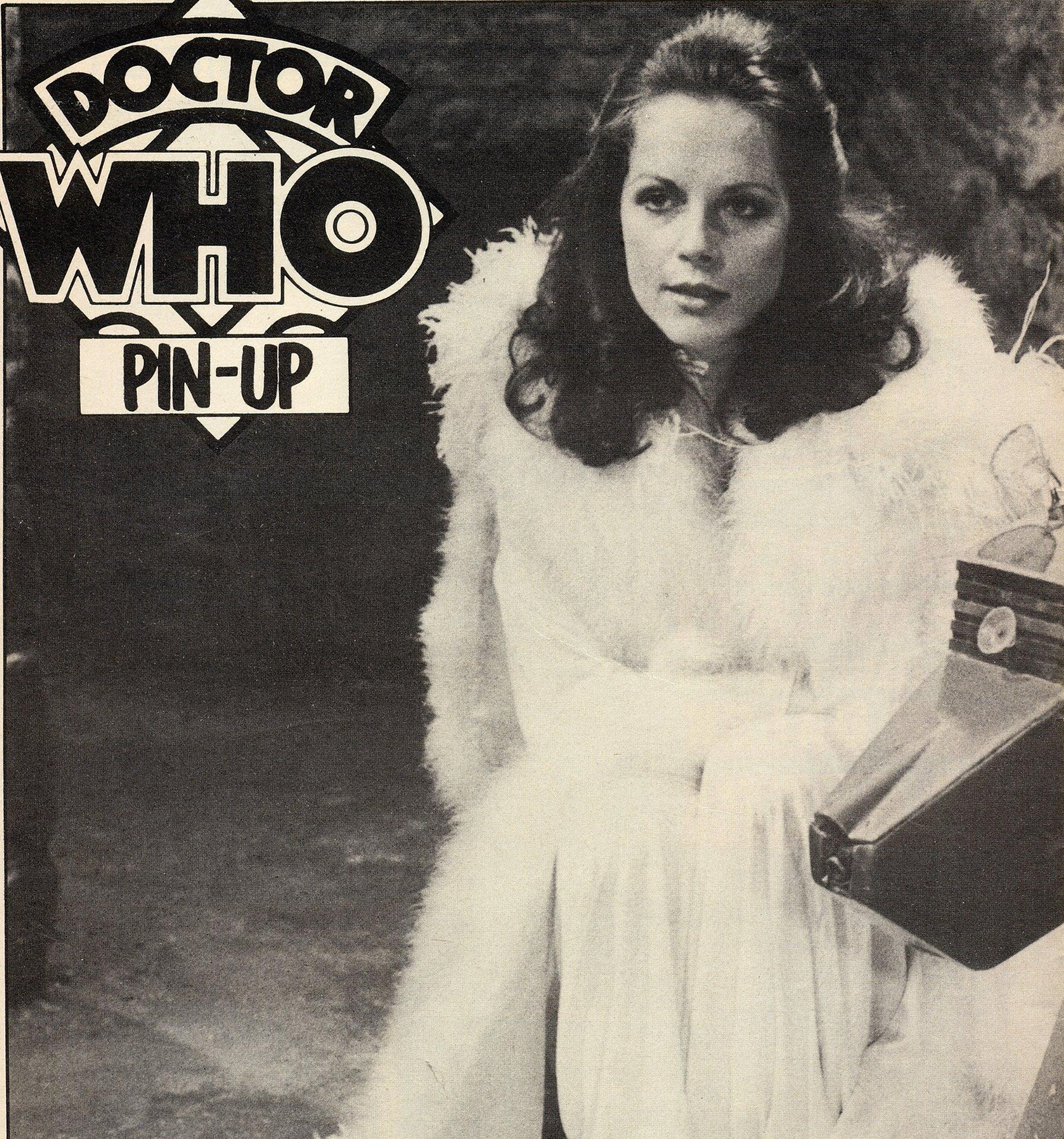
DALEKS
BEWARE!
THIS ISSUE YOU FACE
THE DALEK
SLAYER!

THIS WEEK THE
DOCTOR BECOMES...

THE LIVING
BOMB!

DOCTOR WHO

PIN-UP



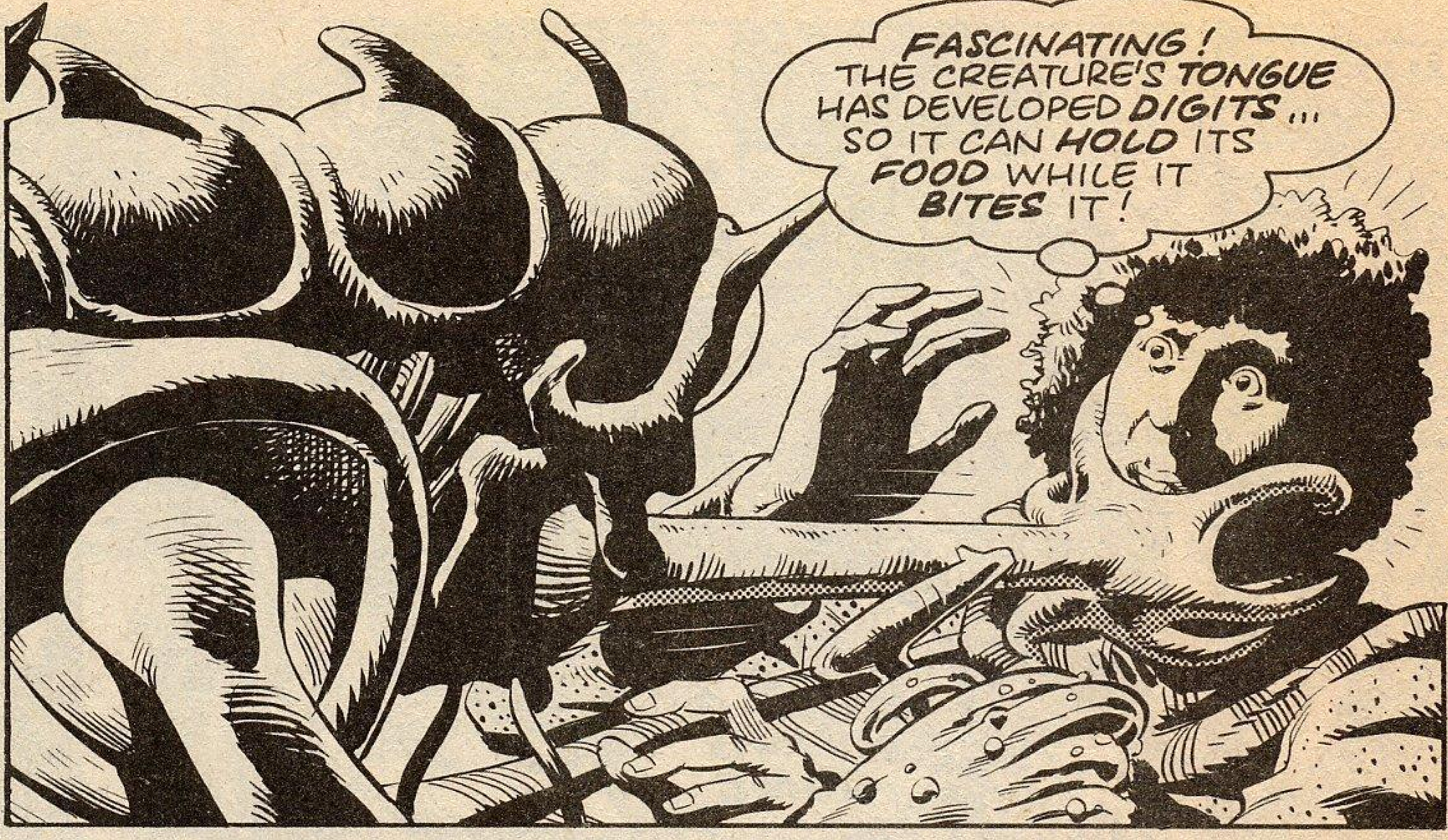
DOCTOR
WHO
PIN-UP

Stan Lee presents

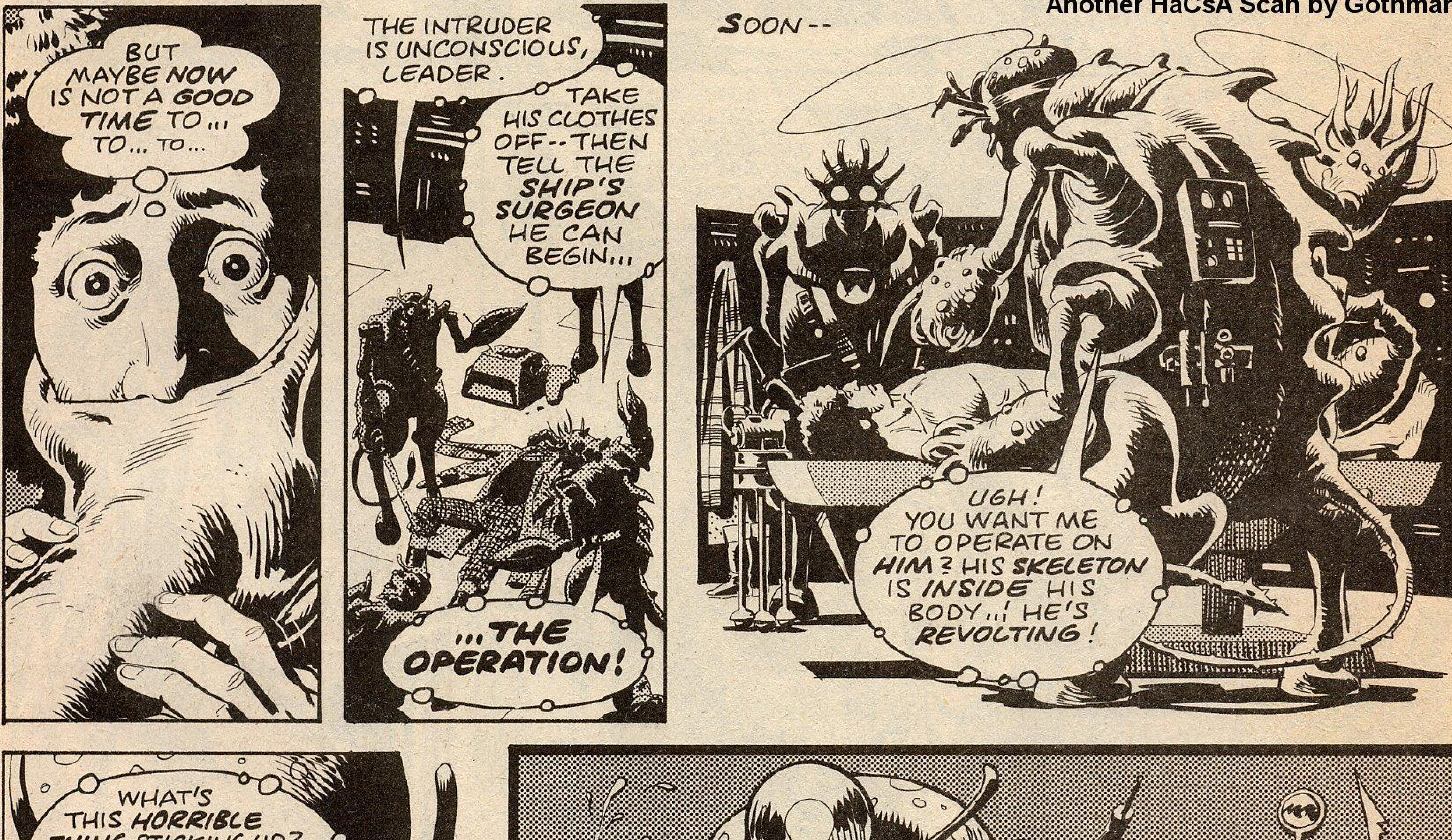
DOCTOR WHO

AND THE STAR BEAST

A MYSTERIOUS ALIEN—KNOWN AS 'THE MEEP' —HAS MADE AN EMERGENCY LANDING IN BLACKCASTLE, WHERE HE IS FOUND BY TWO CHILDREN. MEANWHILE, THE DOCTOR AND K-9 MEET UP WITH THE ALIEN'S PURSUERS— THE WRARTH WARRIORS!


FASCINATING! THE CREATURE'S TONGUE HAS DEVELOPED DIGITS... SO IT CAN HOLD ITS FOOD WHILE IT BITES IT!

Another HaCsA Scan by Gothman


BUT MAYBE NOW IS NOT A GOOD TIME TO... TO... TO...
THE INTRUDER IS UNCONSCIOUS, LEADER.
TAKE HIS CLOTHES OFF--THEN TELL THE SHIP'S SURGEON HE CAN BEGIN...
...THE OPERATION!
SOON--
UGH! YOU WANT ME TO OPERATE ON HIM? HIS SKELETON IS INSIDE HIS BODY..! HE'S REVOLTING!
WHAT'S THIS HORRIBLE THING STICKING UP? AND WHY HASN'T HIS TONGUE GOT ANY DIGITS? LOOK--I'M A SURGEON... NOT A VET!
GET ON WITH YOUR WORK! CARE-FULLY!
DON'T WORRY--I'M BRILLIANT WITH THE KNIFE... I HAVEN'T LOST A PATIENT...
YET!

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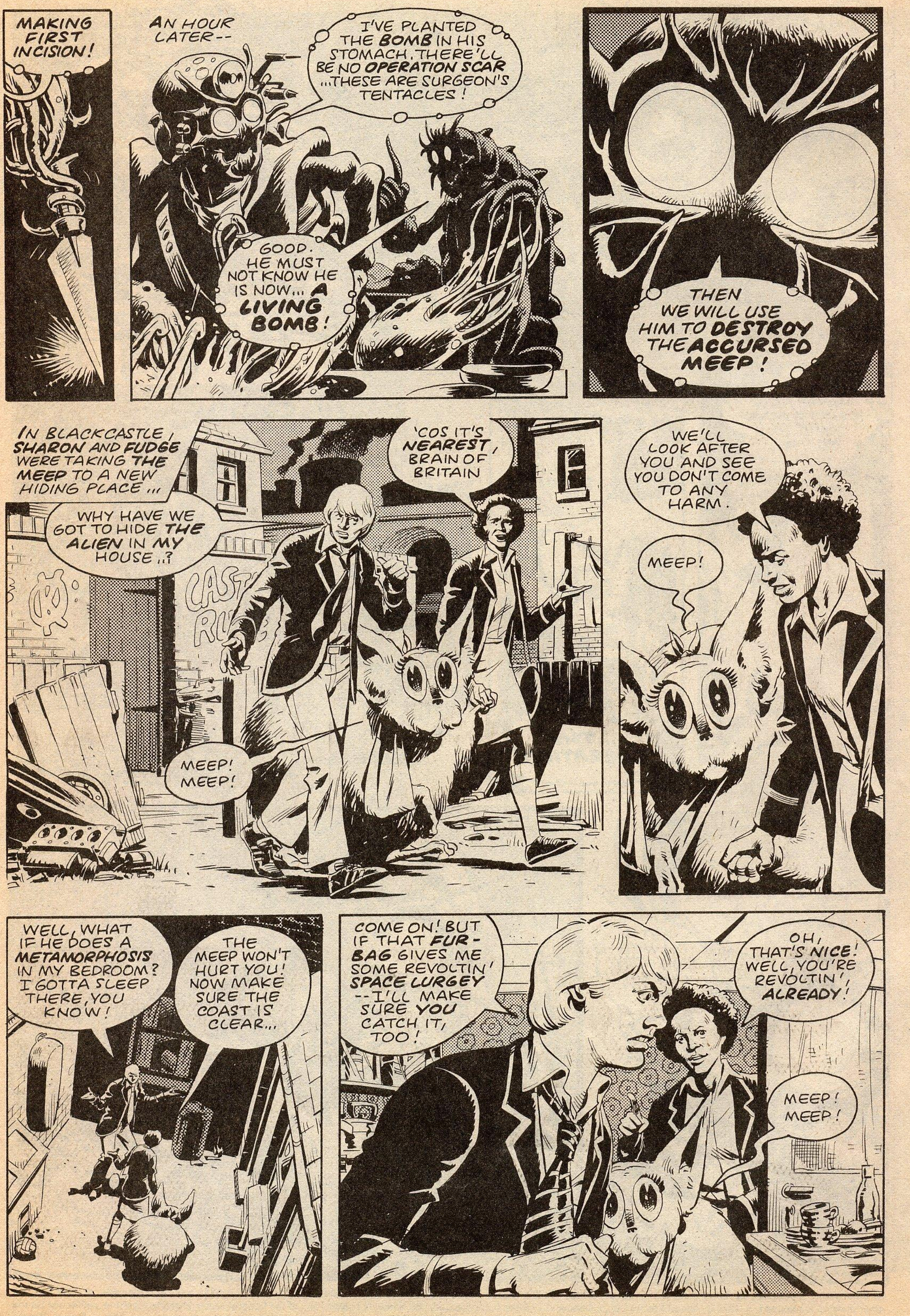
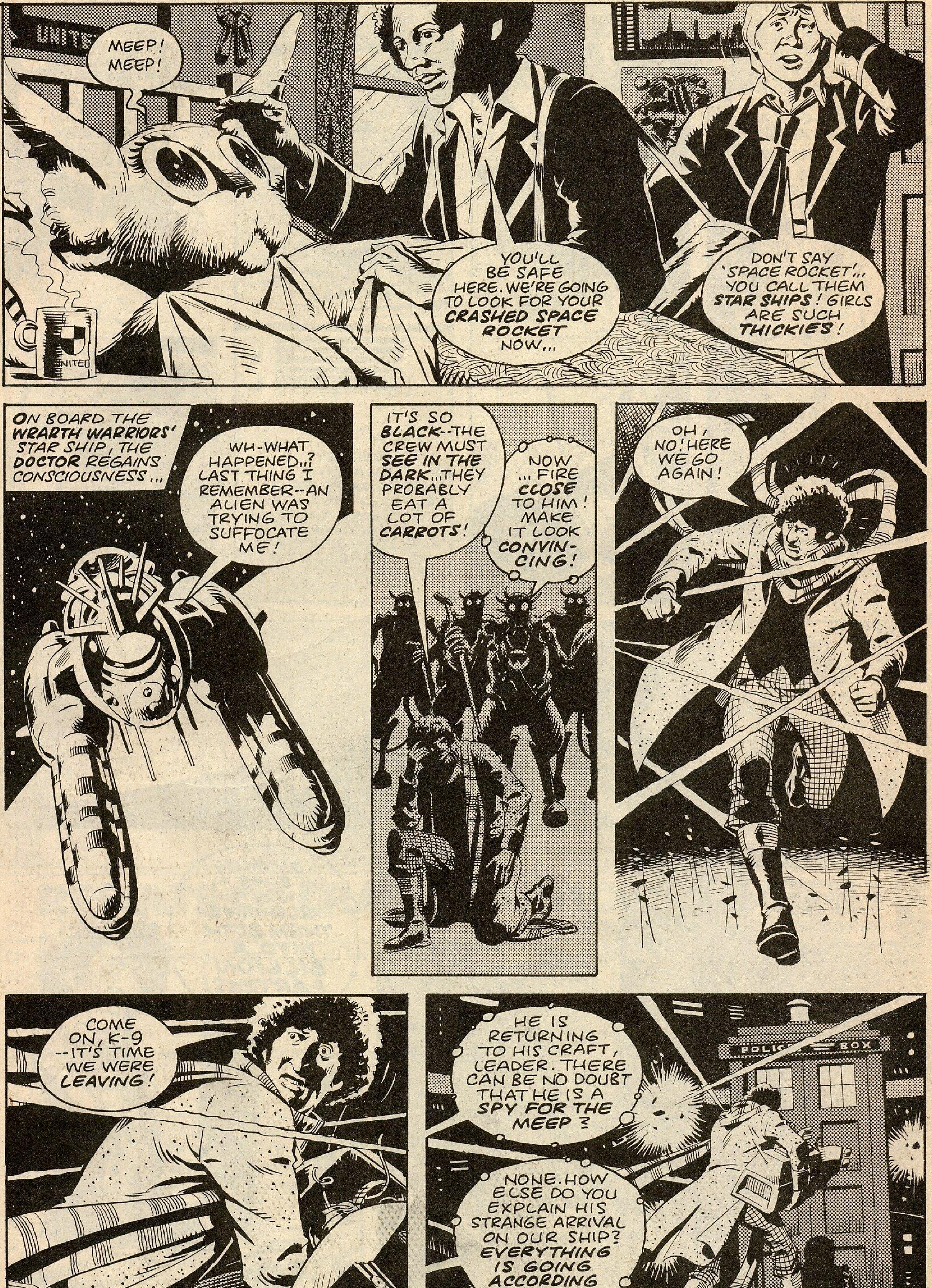
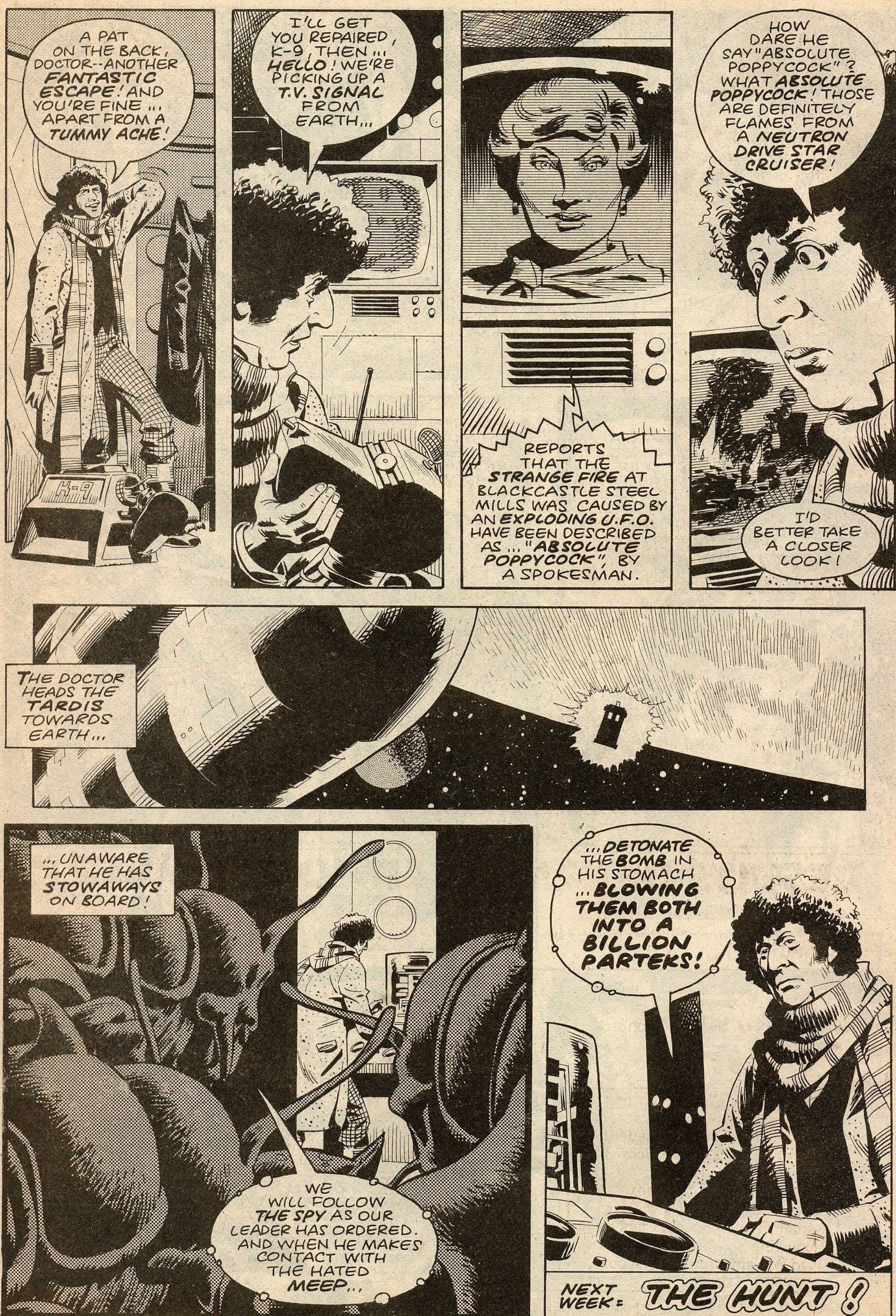

MAKING FIRST INCISION!
AN HOUR LATER--
I'VE PLANTED THE BOMB IN HIS STOMACH. THERE'LL BE NO OPERATION SCAR ...THESE ARE SURGEON'S TENTACLES!
GOOD. HE MUST NOT KNOW HE IS NOW... A LIVING BOMB!
THEN WE WILL USE HIM TO DESTROY THE ACCURSED MEEP!
IN BLACKCASTLE, SHARON AND FUDGE WERE TAKING THE MEEP TO A NEW HIDING PLACE...
WHY HAVE WE GOT TO HIDE THE ALIEN IN MY HOUSE..?
'COS IT'S NEAREST, BRAIN OF BRITAIN
MEEP! MEEP!
WE'LL LOOK AFTER YOU AND SEE YOU DON'T COME TO ANY HARM.
MEEP!
WELL, WHAT IF HE DOES A METAMORPHOSIS IN MY BEDROOM? I GOTTA SLEEP THERE, YOU KNOW!
THE MEEP WON'T HURT YOU! NOW MAKE SURE THE COAST IS CLEAR...
COME ON! BUT IF THAT FUR-BAG GIVES ME SOME REVOLTIN' SPACE LURGEY --I'LL MAKE SURE YOU CATCH IT, TOO!
OH, THAT'S NICE! WELL, YOU'RE REVOLTIN', ALREADY!
MEEP! MEEP!


UNITE
MEEP! MEEP!
UNITED
YOU'LL BE SAFE HERE. WE'RE GOING TO LOOK FOR YOUR **CRASHED SPACE ROCKET** NOW...
DON'T SAY 'SPACE ROCKET'... YOU CALL THEM **STAR SHIPS**! GIRLS ARE SUCH **THICKIES**!
ON BOARD THE **WRARTH WARRIORS'** STAR SHIP, THE **DOCTOR** REGAINS CONSCIOUSNESS...
WH-WHAT HAPPENED..? LAST THING I REMEMBER--AN ALIEN WAS TRYING TO SUFFOCATE ME!
IT'S SO **BLACK**--THE CREW MUST **SEE IN THE DARK**...THEY PROBABLY EAT A LOT OF **CARROTS**!
...NOW ...FIRE **CLOSE** TO HIM! MAKE IT LOOK **CONVINCING**!
OH, NO! HERE WE GO AGAIN!
COME ON, K-9 --IT'S TIME WE WERE **LEAVING**!
HE IS RETURNING TO HIS CRAFT, LEADER. THERE CAN BE NO DOUBT THAT HE IS A **SPY FOR THE MEEP**?
POLIC BOX
NONE. HOW ELSE DO YOU EXPLAIN HIS STRANGE ARRIVAL ON OUR SHIP? **EVERYTHING IS GOING ACCORDING TO PLAN!**

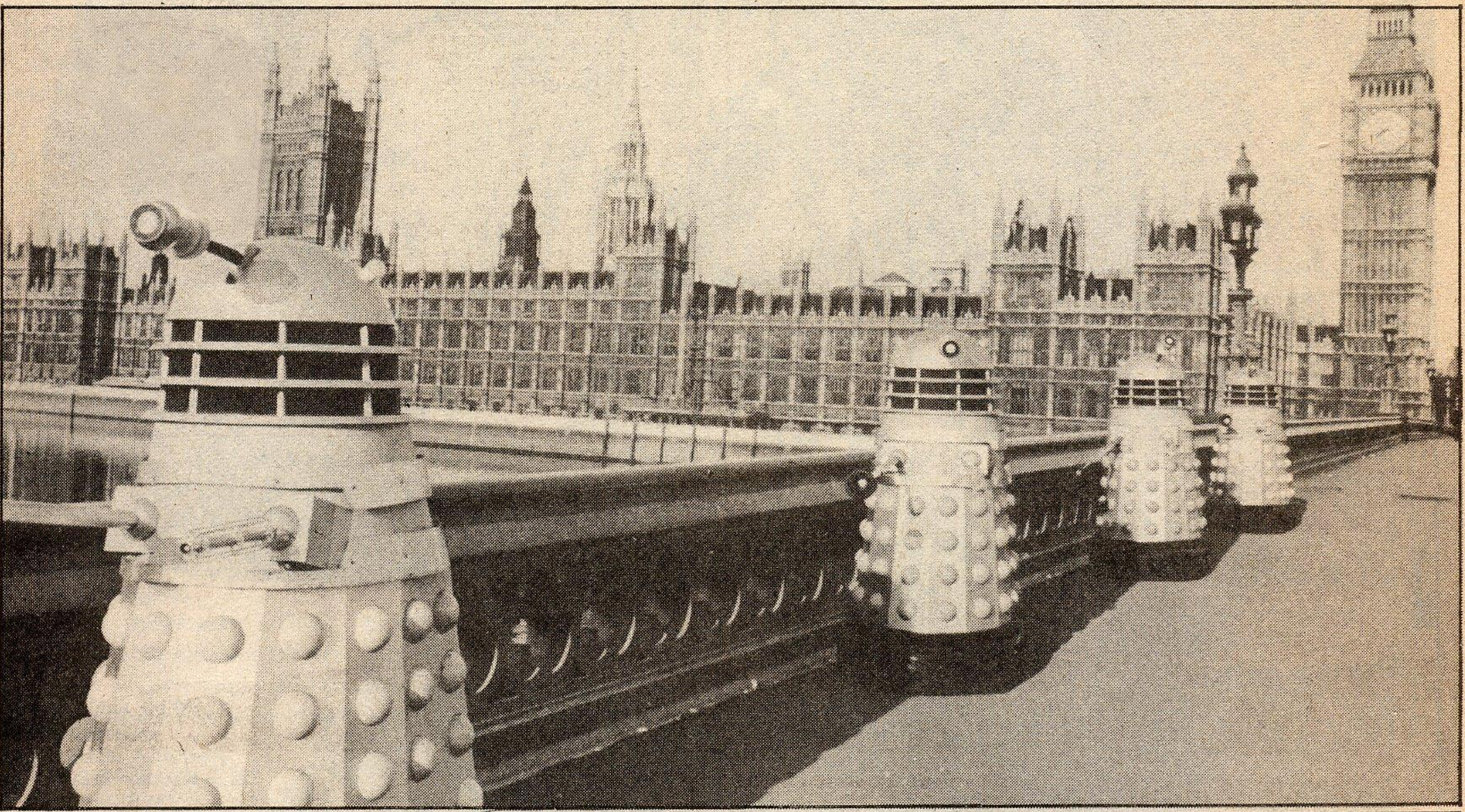

A PAT ON THE BACK, DOCTOR--ANOTHER FANTASTIC ESCAPE! AND YOU'RE FINE ... APART FROM A TUMMY ACHE!
K-9
I'LL GET YOU REPAIRED, K-9, THEN ... HELLO! WE'RE PICKING UP A T.V. SIGNAL FROM EARTH...
REPORTS THAT THE STRANGE FIRE AT BLACKCASTLE STEEL MILLS WAS CAUSED BY AN EXPLODING U.F.O. HAVE BEEN DESCRIBED AS ... "ABSOLUTE POPPYCOCK", BY A SPOKESMAN.
HOW DARE HE SAY "ABSOLUTE POPPYCOCK"? WHAT ABSOLUTE POPPYCOCK! THOSE ARE DEFINITELY FLAMES FROM A NEUTRON DRIVE STAR CRUISER!
I'D BETTER TAKE A CLOSER LOOK!
THE DOCTOR HEADS THE TARDIS TOWARDS EARTH...
...UNAWARE THAT HE HAS STOWAWAYS ON BOARD!
WE WILL FOLLOW THE SPY AS OUR LEADER HAS ORDERED. AND WHEN HE MAKES CONTACT WITH THE HATED MEEP...
...DETONATE THE BOMB IN HIS STOMACH ...BLOWING THEM BOTH INTO A BILLION PARTEKS!
NEXT WEEK: THE HUNT!

CRAZY CAPTION 20

£5 TO BE WON!

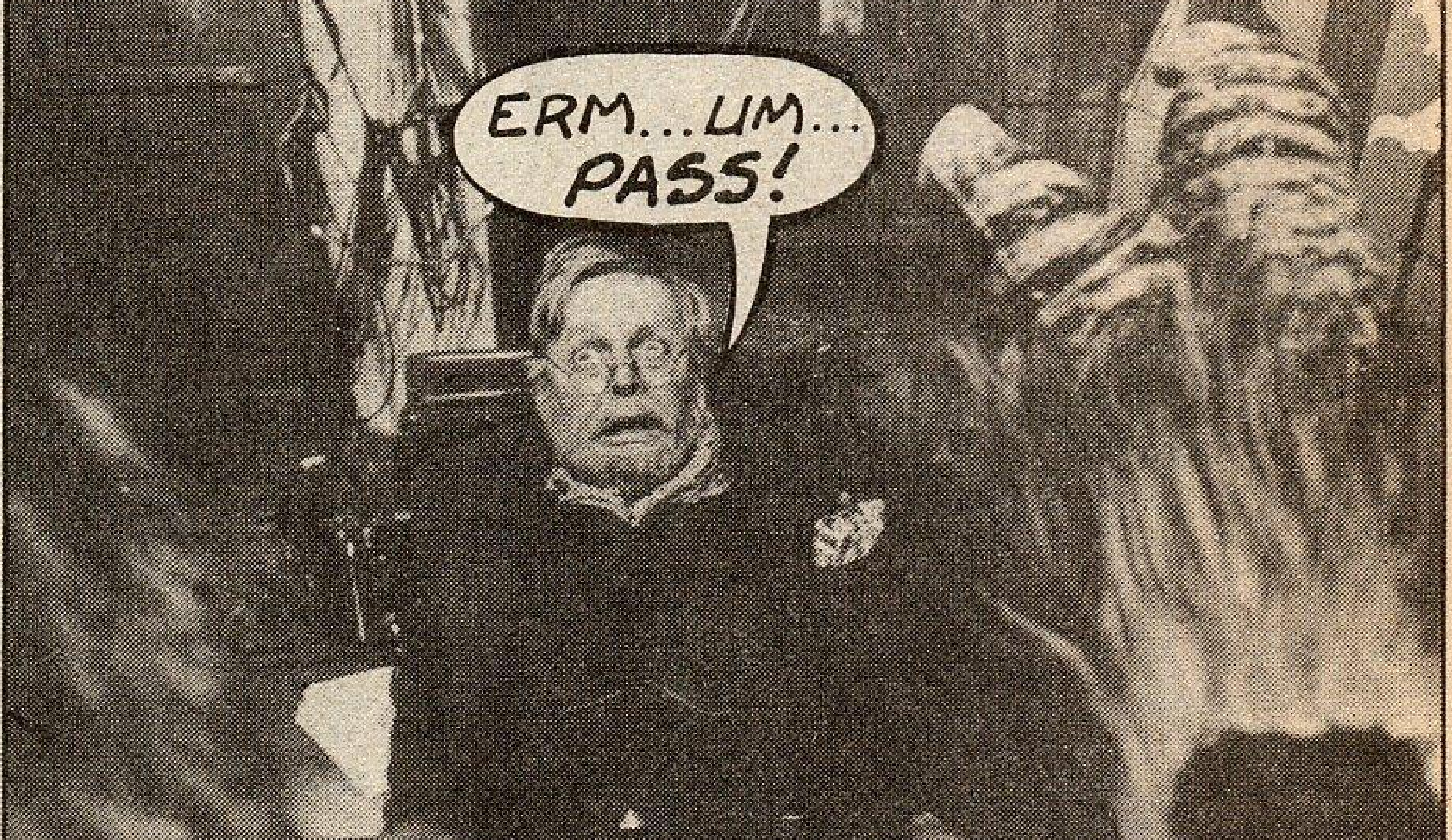
Yes we're back with another of those candid shots from the **Dr Who** tv series that just cries out for a crazy caption. Just think of the funniest line you can, to go with the empty speech balloon (25 words or less), and you could win £5! Ten autographed colour photos of Tom Baker, will go to the runners-up. Send your entires — **on postcards only** — postmarked no later than March 2nd, to us at:

CRAZY CAPTION NUMBER 20,
Marvel Comics, Jadwin House,
205-211 Kentish Town Road,
London NW5.



RESULTS OF CRAZY CAPTION NUMBER 14

Christopher Fuggle, from Stamford, wins £5 for his caption printed right:



The runners-up will receive signed photos of Tom Baker as the Doctor:

John Gardner from Petherton;
Richard Matthews from Bath;
Ama Esesien from Wimbledon;
Anthony Boswell from Uckfield;
Jane Wilcox from Ripon;
D. Forrester from Dundee;
Karen Booth from Manchester;
Adrian Eastwood from Cambrdige;
Jacqueline Bond from Blackburn;
Guto Williams from Betwsycoed.

THE MIGHTIEST MENACE

LAST ISSUE, WE EXAMINED THE STRENGTHS AND WEAKNESSES OF THREE OF THE DOCTOR'S MOST POPULAR FOES – THE DALEKS, THE ICE WARRIORS AND THE SILURIANS. THIS WEEK, THREE MORE, PLUS THE ANSWER TO THE DEBATE (ALTHOUGH WE'RE SURE YOU'LL HAVE YOUR OWN VIEWS!) ABOUT WHICH OF THESE DOCTOR WHO MONSTERS IS THE MIGHTIEST OF ALL.

Which is the greatest universal threat? **Above:** A dalek, one of the dreaded invaders from Skaro. **Left:** A Cyberman, a giant, silver viking of space. **Below:** A Sontaran, one of the most merciless of galactic warmongers.

THE CYBERMEN

The Cybermen are the giant silver vikings of space who dared to wage war upon the Universe for a period of time that later became known as the years of the great Cyberwars.

Once flesh and blood beings, the inhabitants of Telos replaced parts of their degenerating bodies with robotics, eventually removing the very emotions from their brain centre leaving them cold and logical, with a single-minded purpose: the conquest of other worlds.

Their age-old technology gave them the ability to build worthy space vessels with powerful weaponary. They controlled deadly, poison-inflicting cyber-robot pets, Cybermats, that could strike death at a single pounce on unsuspecting flesh and blood victims.

With no emotions, Cybermen cannot be distracted from their sole goal. They cannot be threatened as they have no fears and death means little to them.

Despite all this, the Universe united against them and defeated them. On Telos, a new Cyber-army sleeps, waiting in hidden tombs for the day when they can strike out across the cosmos once more.

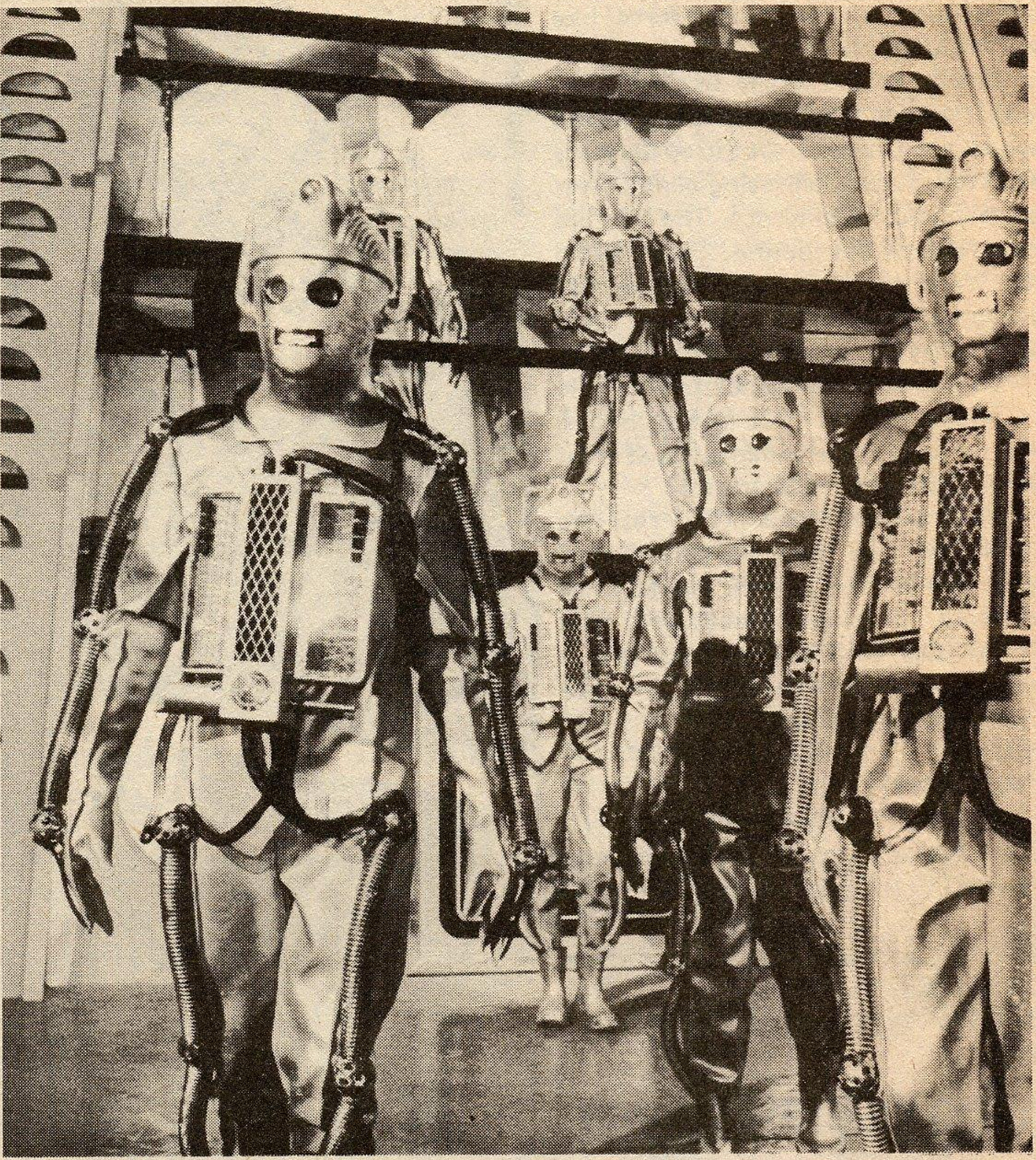
Physical weakness: Gold dust, readily available on the planet Voga, clogs the Cyberman's life-function systems contained in their chest units.

Cybermen Check-List
The Tenth Planet (4 Eps) Oct '66; The Moonbase (4 Eps) Feb - Mar '67; The Tomb of the Cybermen (4 Eps) Sep '67; The Wheel in Space (6 Eps) Apr - Jun '68; The Invasion (8 Eps) Nov - Dec '68; Revenge of the Cybermen (4 Eps) Apr - May '75.

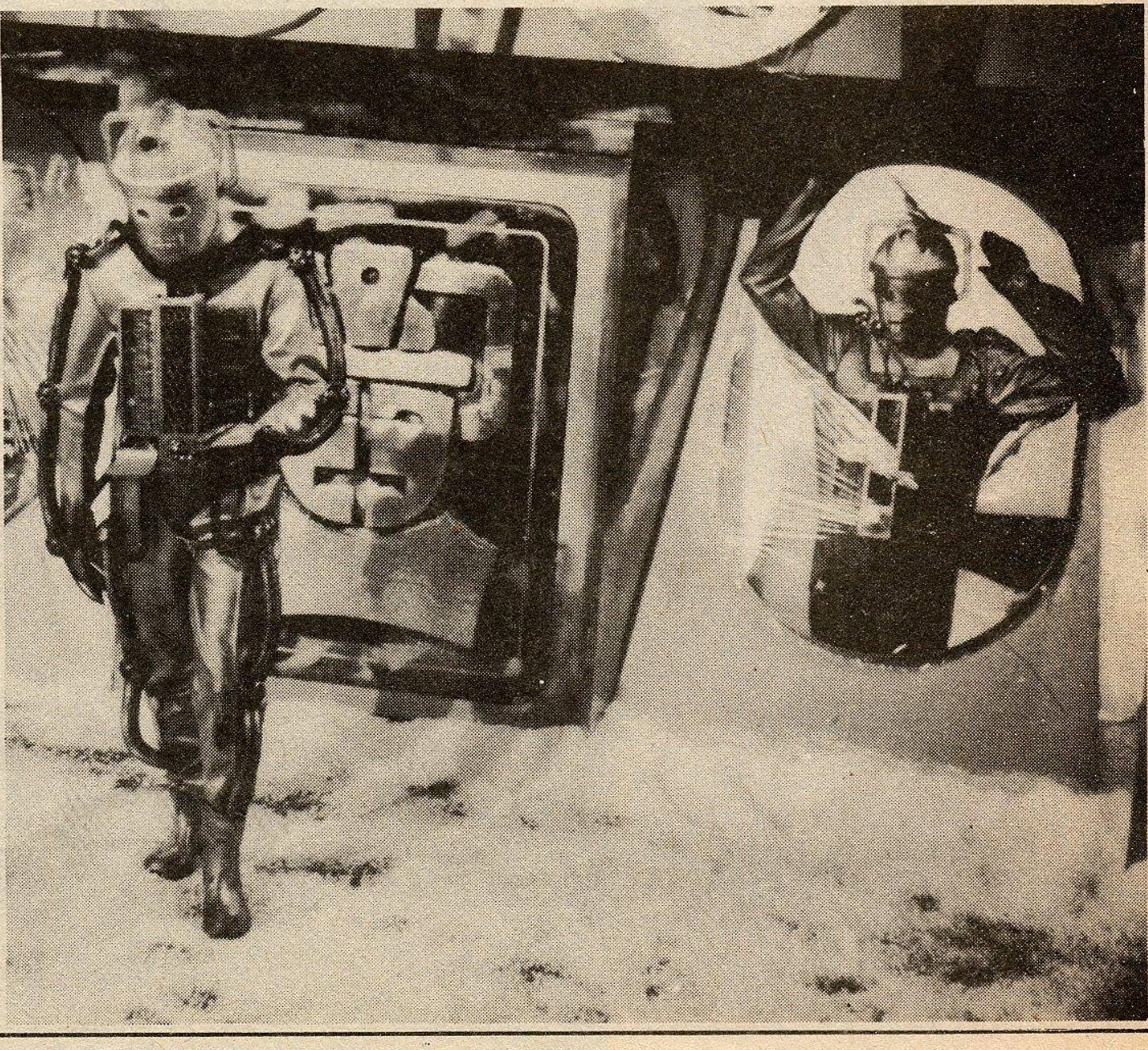
Minor appearances: *The War Games '69; Carnival of Monsters '73.*
Doctor Who Weekly *Issues: 2 (feature); 5, 6, 7, 15, 16*

THE YETI

The Yeti are ferocious roaring monsters with suffocating-web firing guns; towering creatures of fur with long claws and powerful arms. In large numbers they are a powerful foe — but not beyond the defensive



Above: The Cybermen, in a scene from the 1967 **Dr Who** adventure, "The Tomb of the Cybermen." **Below:** The Cybermen awaken to strike out across the universe.



capabilities of an armed force like Earth's UNIT.

But it is the brain behind them which makes the Yeti an army feared across the Universe. Out in space lurks the ever-present, all-seeing alien power of the Great Intelligence. The Yeti are its pawns of destruction. Twice, using the Yeti, the Great Intelligence has attempted to conquer Earth . . . and both times almost succeeded!

The Great Intelligence is also able to inhabit and control human bodies left for dead, so who can guess at what other powers it might possess?

Physical weakness: The Yeti are controlled and powered through a sphere embedded in their chests. Once removed, they are deactivated. The Doctor has been able to take over a Yeti and turn it against the forces of the Great Intelligence!

Yeti Check-List
The Abominable Snowman (6 Eps) Sep - Nov '67; The Web of Fear (6 Eps) Feb - Mar '68.

Minor appearance: *The War Games '69.*
Dr Who Weekly *issue 4 (feature)*

THE SONTARANS

War-monger clone species of the planet Sontar, the Sontarans dared to invade Gallifrey — home world of the seemingly all-powerful Time Lords. Squat, degenerate, uncaring monsters, their sadistic nature has driven them into an eternal war with their nearest galactic neighbours, the shape-changing Rutans.

This endless battle proves the Sontaran obsession with continual war. Their existence bears none of the fruits of social relaxation and pleasure of happiness that is the reward of work for most life forms. Everything the Sontarans do is for the purpose of battle — a fanatical purpose.

The Sontarans have a highly developed science however, giving them star vessels that can leap across the galaxy by harnessing hyper-space travel technology.

With a powerful armament of weapons and bombs to prove their might, The Sontarans have also mastered robotics and can construct servo-units to carry out the more laborious tasks of war for them, such as planetary surveys, whilst they can

Above: The Doctor (Jon Pertwee) with a Yeti, in a publicity shot taken in 1970. **Left:** The Yeti, in the 1967 **Dr Who** adventure "The Abominable Snowman." **Below:** Jamie (Frazer Hines) and UNIT, being attacked by the Yeti in the 1968 adventure, "The Web of Fear." **Right and inset:** The Doctor (Jon Pertwee) battles with the Sontaran commander, Linx, in the 1975 adventure, "The Sontaran Experiment."

pursue the glories of battle!

Physical weakness: A tube (the Probic Vent) at the base of the back of the skull that when struck can cause the alien to fall into unconsciousness, or if the blow is sufficient, bring instantaneous death.

Sontaran Check-List

The Time Warrior (4 Eps) Dec '73 - Jan '74; The Sontaran Experiment (2 Eps) Feb - Mar '75; The Invasion of Time (6 Eps) Feb - Mar '78.
Doctor Who Weekly *issues 6 (feature), 8*

WHO'S MIGHTIEST, therefore, of the six main foes?

Least menacing, for the present, are the Silurians . . . earthbound and asleep. The human race is aware of them and careful not to reawaken them.

Even without knowing their full powers, fifth must come the Yeti under the influence of the Great Intelligence. If the Ingelligence is *so* great, it has yet to prove it!

As peaceful members of the Galactic Federation but with their military prowess warily in mind, the Ice Warriors must be the fourth greatest menace of the "Doctor Who Universe".

The repulsive Sontarans have chosen war as their way of life, but they have grown to need war as an obsession. To justify their existence, they must occasionally lose — or wipe out all life in the cosmos and at the same time, their reason for life! I place them third.

Asleep under the cold light of Telos's sun, awaiting the dawning of a new age of conquest the Cybermen are as mighty as the Sontarans but , without the Sontaran glory-seeking obsession, are unblinded by hate and so are more relentless in their purpose . . . the second mightiest menace!

Which race is so feared that the lawmakers of the Universe — the Time Lords, sought to prevent their very conception?

Which race dared to invade Earth to tamper with the forces of nature by attempting to remove the planet's core so as to pilot it to the vicinity of their own world?

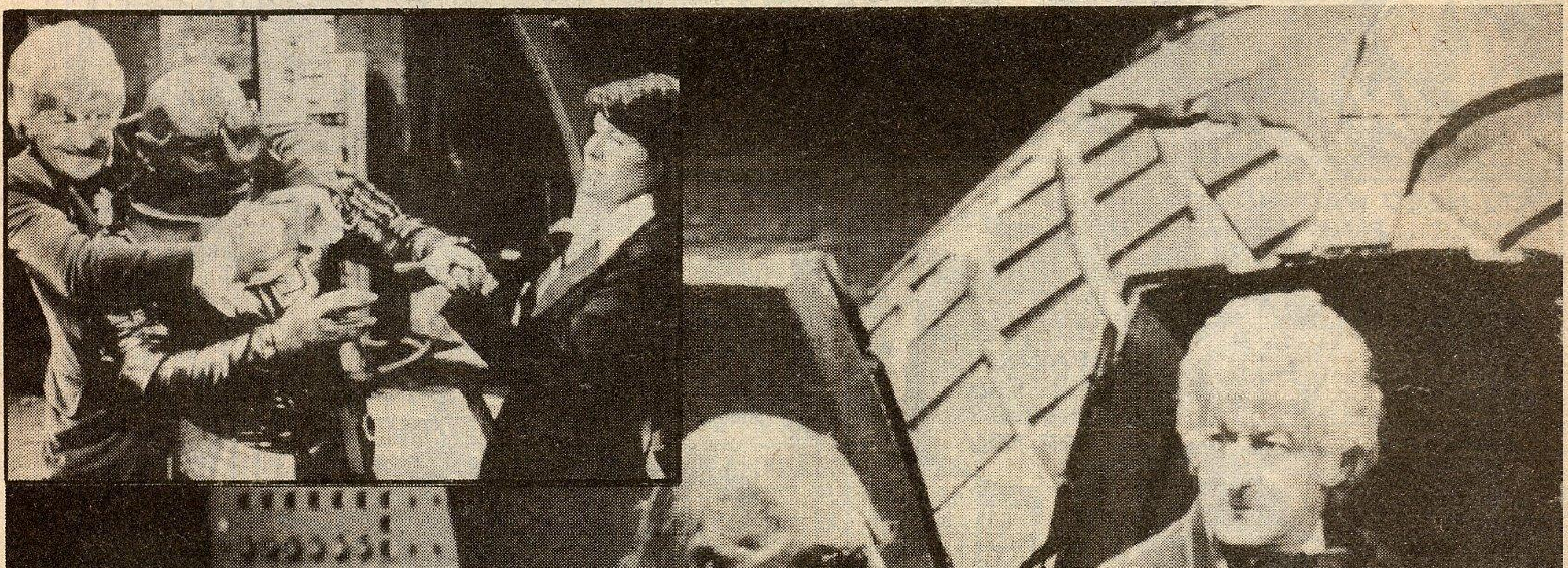
Which race has discovered time travel and would dare to alter its own destiny and its past?

THE DALEKS!

Like the Cybermen, they are lacking in feelings of love and mercy — but they retain their cunning. None are more a force to be feared with their devilish technology.

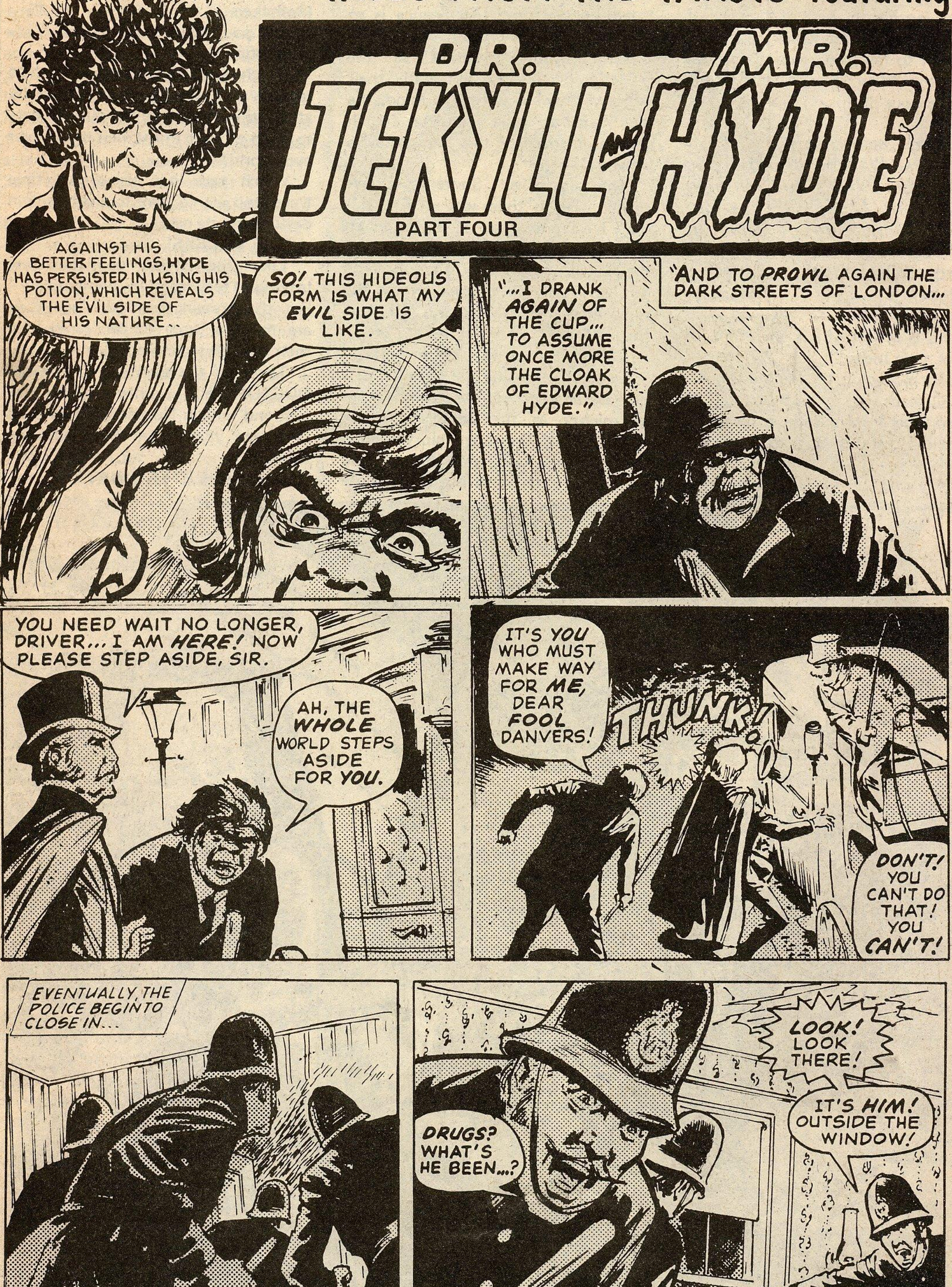
These are the mightiest monsters of DOCTOR WHO . . . they were the very first and remain Number One enemies seventeen years after their television debut.

They will EXTERMINATE!

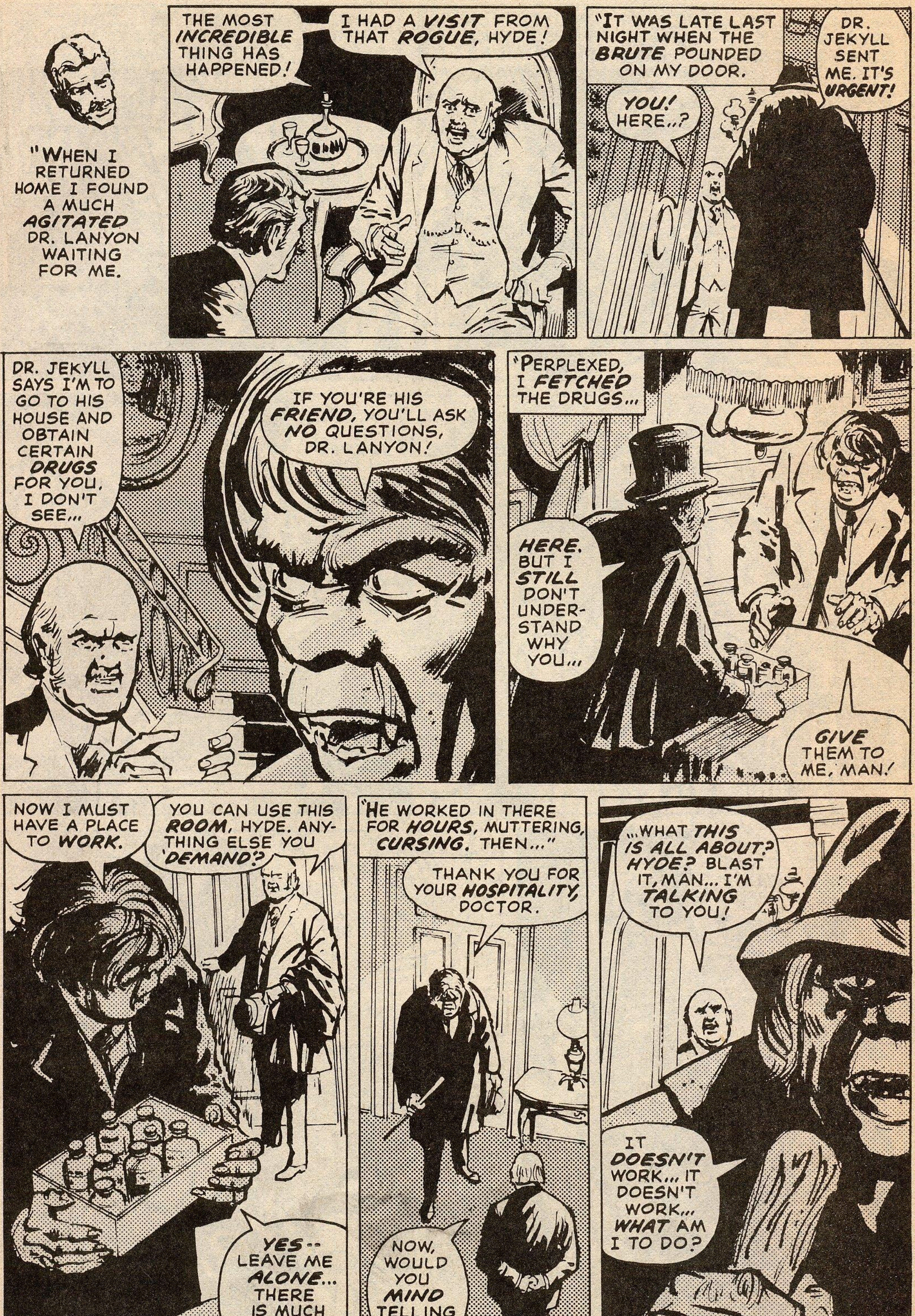


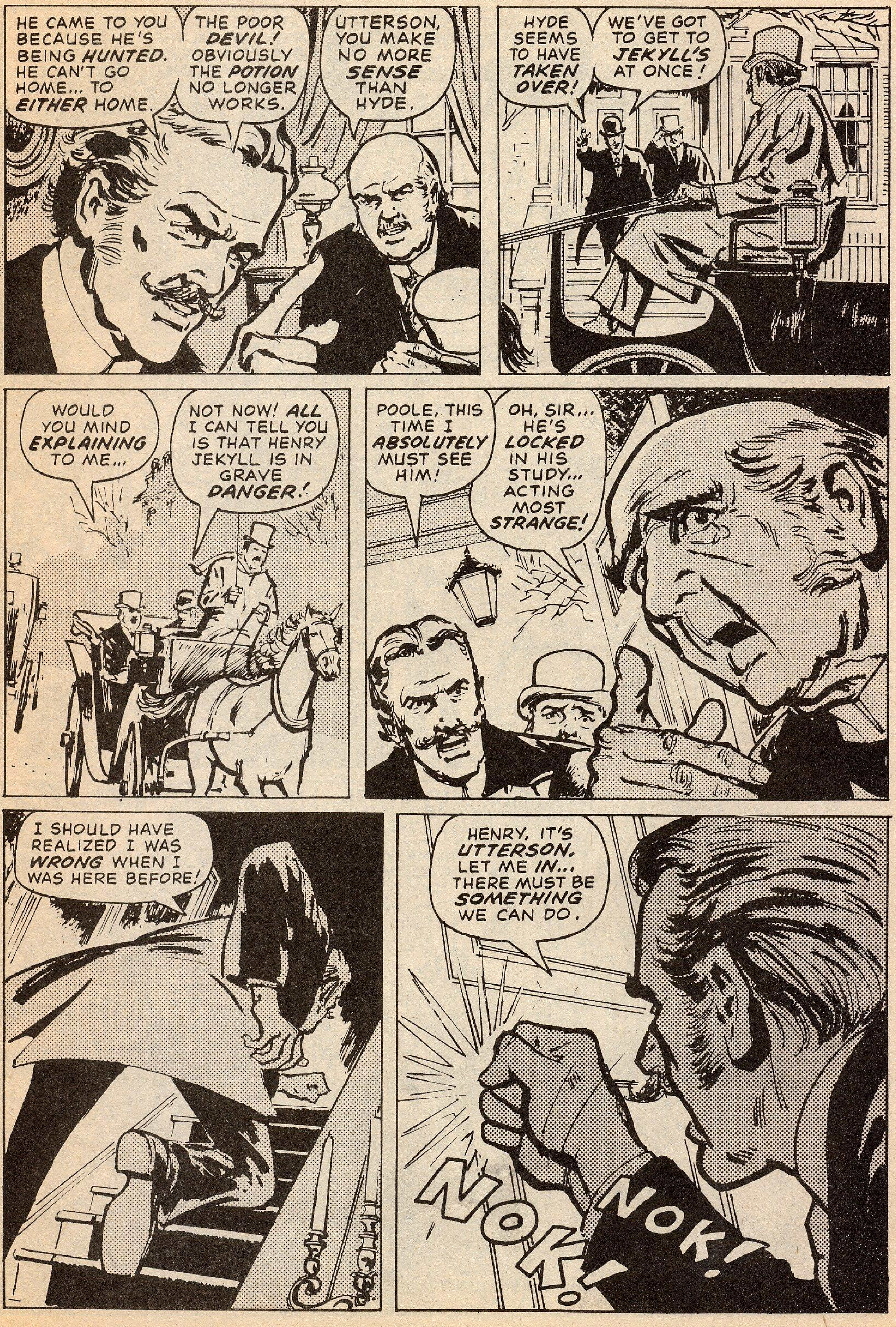
TALES FROM THE TARDIS featuring DR. JEKYLL AND MR. HYDE

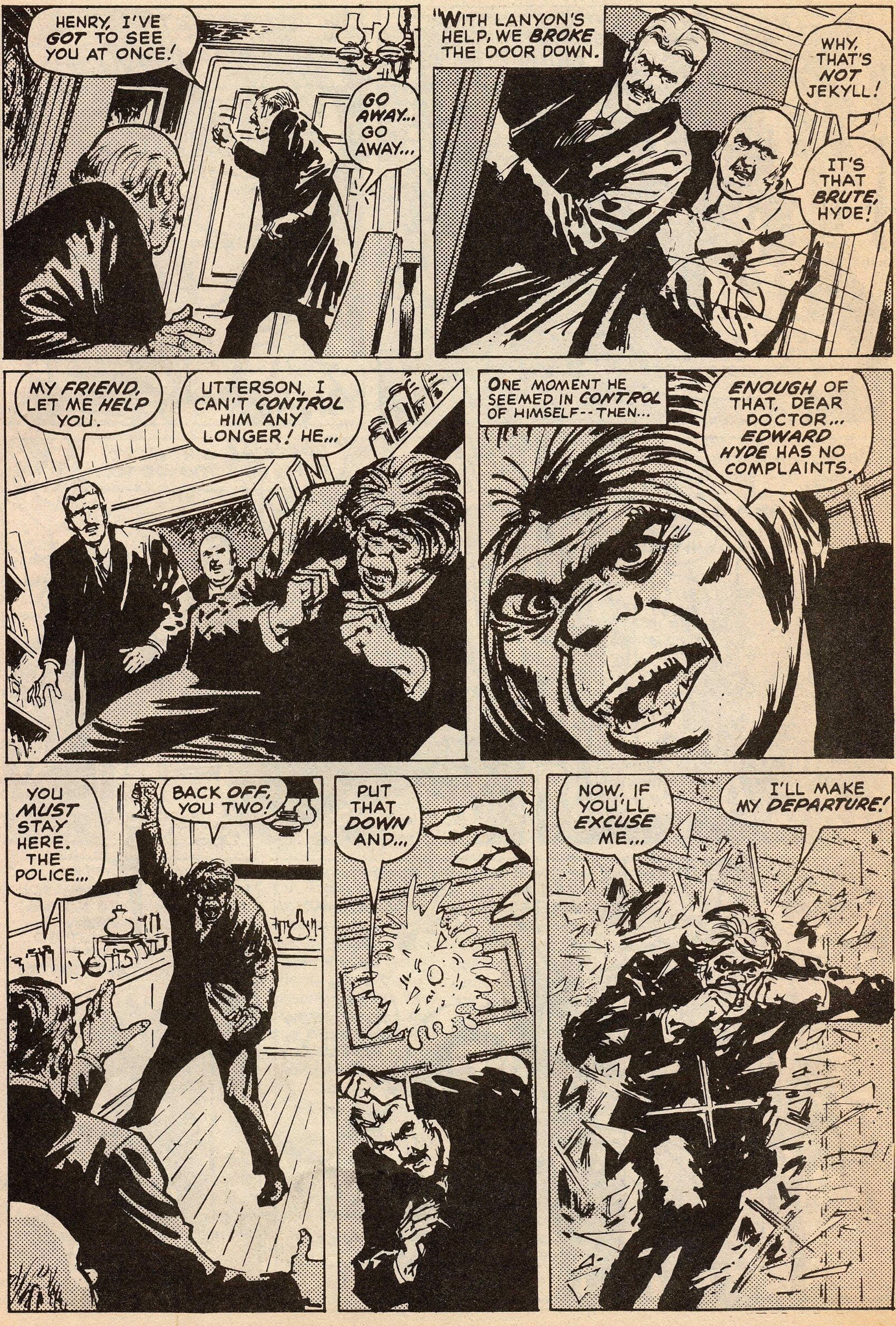
PART FOUR

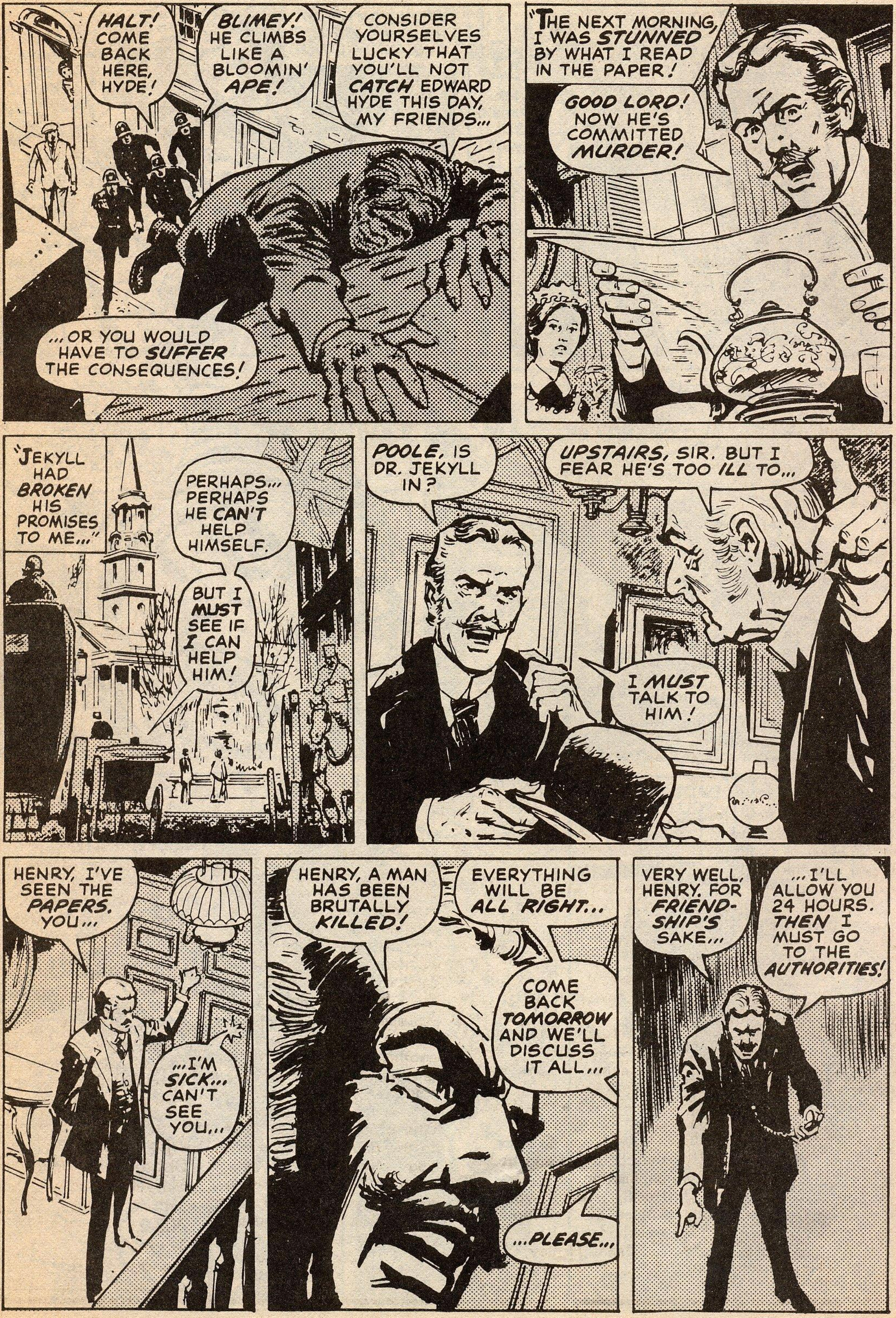

AGAINST HIS BETTER FEELINGS, HYDE HAS PERSISTED IN USING HIS POTION, WHICH REVEALS THE EVIL SIDE OF HIS NATURE..
SO! THIS HIDEOUS FORM IS WHAT MY EVIL SIDE IS LIKE.
"...I DRANK AGAIN OF THE CUP... TO ASSUME ONCE MORE THE CLOAK OF EDWARD HYDE."
"AND TO PROWL AGAIN THE DARK STREETS OF LONDON...
YOU NEED WAIT NO LONGER, DRIVER... I AM HERE! NOW PLEASE STEP ASIDE, SIR.
AH, THE WHOLE WORLD STEPS ASIDE FOR YOU.
IT'S YOU WHO MUST MAKE WAY FOR ME, DEAR FOOL DANVERS!
THUNK!
DON'T! YOU CAN'T DO THAT! YOU CAN'T!
EVENTUALLY, THE POLICE BEGIN TO CLOSE IN...
DRUGS? WHAT'S HE BEEN...?
LOOK! LOOK THERE!
IT'S HIM! OUTSIDE THE WINDOW!

NOW READ ON . . .


"WHEN I RETURNED HOME I FOUND A MUCH AGITATED DR. LANYON WAITING FOR ME.
THE MOST INCREDIBLE THING HAS HAPPENED!
I HAD A VISIT FROM THAT ROGUE, HYDE!
"IT WAS LATE LAST NIGHT WHEN THE BRUTE POUNDED ON MY DOOR.
DR. JEKYLL SENT ME. IT'S URGENT!
YOU! HERE..?
DR. JEKYLL SAYS I'M TO GO TO HIS HOUSE AND OBTAIN CERTAIN DRUGS FOR YOU, I DON'T SEE...
IF YOU'RE HIS FRIEND, YOU'LL ASK NO QUESTIONS, DR. LANYON!
'PERPLEXED, I FETCHED THE DRUGS...
HERE. BUT I STILL DON'T UNDERSTAND WHY YOU...
GIVE THEM TO ME, MAN!
NOW I MUST HAVE A PLACE TO WORK.
YOU CAN USE THIS ROOM, HYDE. ANYTHING ELSE YOU 'DEMAND'?
YES -- LEAVE ME ALONE... THERE IS MUCH I MUST DO!
"HE WORKED IN THERE FOR HOURS, MUTTERING, CURSING. THEN..."
THANK YOU FOR YOUR HOSPITALITY, DOCTOR.
NOW, WOULD YOU MIND TELLING ME...
...WHAT THIS IS ALL ABOUT? HYDE? BLAST IT, MAN... I'M TALKING TO YOU!
IT DOESN'T WORK... IT DOESN'T WORK... WHAT AM I TO DO?


HE CAME TO YOU BECAUSE HE'S BEING HUNTED. HE CAN'T GO HOME... TO EITHER HOME.
THE POOR DEVIL! OBVIOUSLY THE POTION NO LONGER WORKS.
UTTERSON, YOU MAKE NO MORE SENSE THAN HYDE.
HYDE SEEMS TO HAVE TAKEN OVER!
WE'VE GOT TO GET TO JEKYLL'S AT ONCE!
WOULD YOU MIND EXPLAINING TO ME...
NOT NOW! ALL I CAN TELL YOU IS THAT HENRY JEKYLL IS IN GRAVE DANGER!
POOLE, THIS TIME I ABSOLUTELY MUST SEE HIM!
OH, SIR... HE'S LOCKED IN HIS STUDY... ACTING MOST STRANGE!
I SHOULD HAVE REALIZED I WAS WRONG WHEN I WAS HERE BEFORE!
HENRY, IT'S UTTERSON. LET ME IN... THERE MUST BE SOMETHING WE CAN DO.
NOK! NOK!


HENRY, I'VE *GOT* TO SEE YOU AT ONCE!
GO AWAY... GO AWAY...
"WITH LANYON'S HELP, WE *BROKE* THE DOOR DOWN.
WHY, THAT'S *NOT* JEKYLL!
IT'S THAT *BRUTE*, HYDE!
MY *FRIEND*, LET ME *HELP* YOU.
UTTERSON, I CAN'T *CONTROL* HIM ANY LONGER! HE...
ONE MOMENT HE SEEMED IN *CONTROL* OF HIMSELF--THEN...
ENOUGH OF THAT, DEAR DOCTOR... *EDWARD HYDE* HAS NO COMPLAINTS.
YOU *MUST* STAY HERE. THE POLICE...
BACK *OFF*, YOU TWO!
PUT THAT *DOWN* AND...
NOW, IF YOU'LL *EXCUSE* ME...
I'LL MAKE MY *DEPARTURE*!


HALT! COME BACK HERE, HYDE!
BLIMEY! HE CLIMBS LIKE A BLOOMIN' APE!
CONSIDER YOURSELVES LUCKY THAT YOU'LL NOT CATCH EDWARD HYDE THIS DAY, MY FRIENDS...
...OR YOU WOULD HAVE TO SUFFER THE CONSEQUENCES!
"THE NEXT MORNING, I WAS STUNNED BY WHAT I READ IN THE PAPER!
GOOD LORD! NOW HE'S COMMITTED MURDER!
"JEKYLL HAD BROKEN HIS PROMISES TO ME..."
PERHAPS... PERHAPS HE CAN'T HELP HIMSELF.
BUT I MUST SEE IF I CAN HELP HIM!
POOLE, IS DR. JEKYLL IN?
UPSTAIRS, SIR. BUT I FEAR HE'S TOO ILL TO...
I MUST TALK TO HIM!
HENRY, I'VE SEEN THE PAPERS. YOU...
...I'M SICK... CAN'T SEE YOU...
HENRY, A MAN HAS BEEN BRUTALLY KILLED!
EVERYTHING WILL BE ALL RIGHT...
COME BACK TOMORROW AND WE'LL DISCUSS IT ALL...
...PLEASE...
VERY WELL, HENRY. FOR FRIENDSHIP'S SAKE...
...I'LL ALLOW YOU 24 HOURS. THEN I MUST GO TO THE AUTHORITIES!

WHO CARES!

This week we had quite a few letters from fellow **Dr Who** *fans across the Atlantic, who've managed, through the kindness of pen-friends, to get their hands on* **Dr Who Weekly.** *There's also a huge batch of your letters, so let's get straight into them . . .*

Dear Doctor,

In case this letter gets through all the nasties — Daleks, Cybermen and Ice Warriors — between here the U.S., and England, may I be the first American to say that I enjoyed what issues I have of your fine magazine **Dr Who Weekly**. I was able to obtain some of your earliest issues from a friend in Bedfordshire and I found them quite interesting indeed!

But, Doctor, how about some stories of your previous lives of your first second and third self? That would be just great!

Take care and give my regards to K-9 and all the gang!

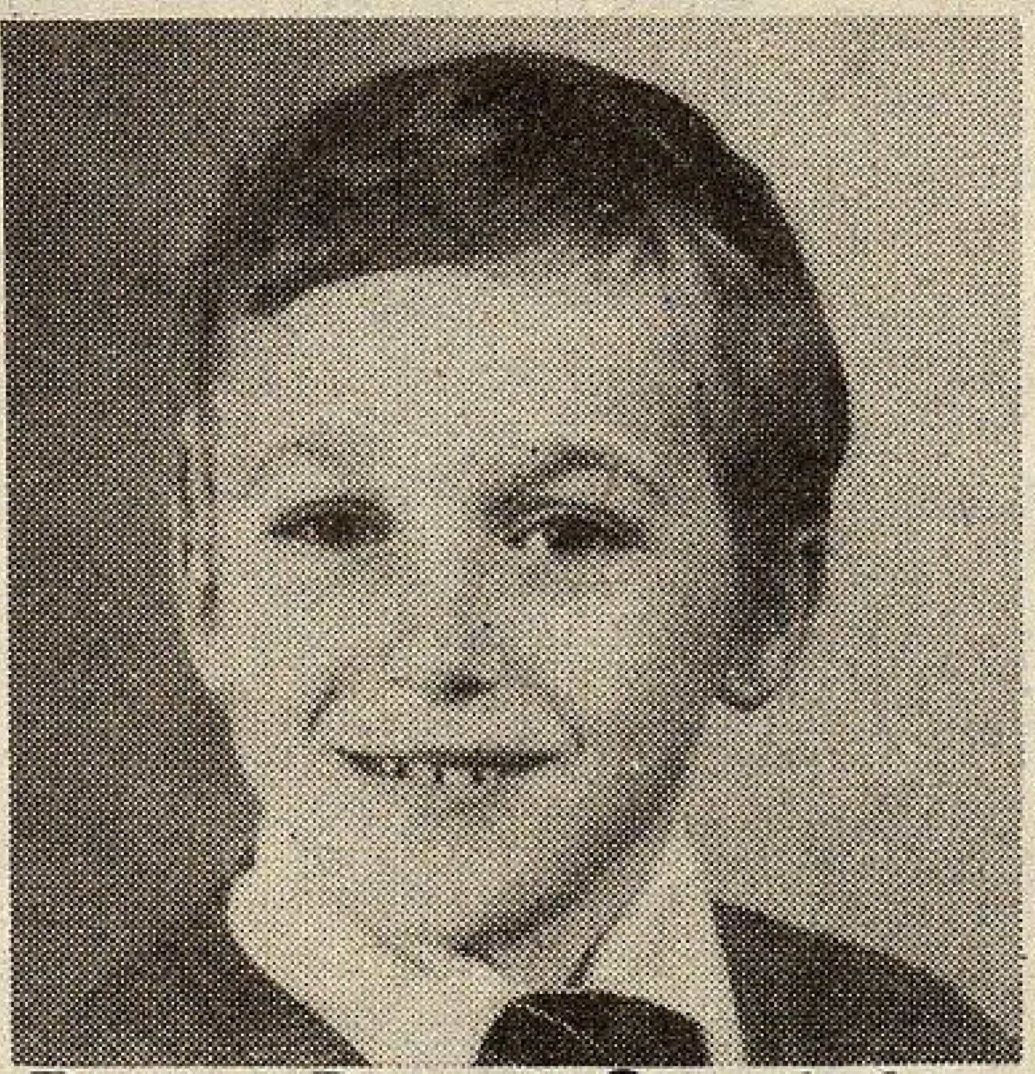
Timothy Paxton, Ohio, USA.

Reader Paul Carson from Weymouth.

Dear **Dr Who Weekly**,

As one of your adult, American readers, I am several weeks behind English fans, but I love the magazine all the same. I have read many comics in my time, but none of them have given me as much pleasure or reached the level of **Dr Who Weekly** in its art, intelligence of scripts, the blend of comics and above all, sheer entertainment level — all unsurpassed by other comics!

Dr Who Weekly is one of the few comics I would carry with me on the train for the daily commute to work and read freely and without embarrassment.

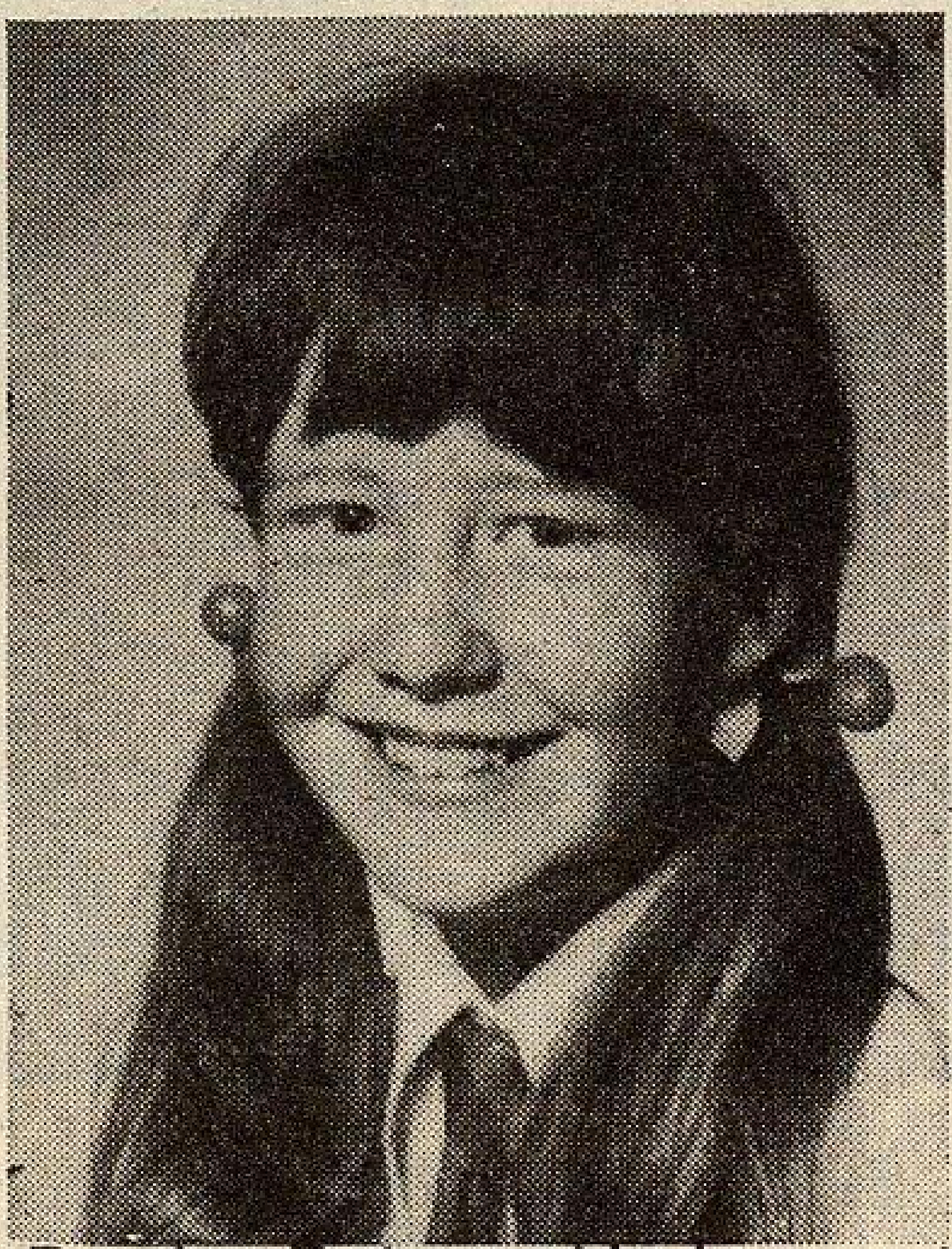


Reader Damon Greech from Hamptonshire.

Chicagoans had the Pertwee version a few years back, but sadly it did not catch on. The Tom Baker version is not seen at all except at infrequent comic book and science fiction conventions. Therefore I have become a **Dr Who** fanatic primarily through the Target novelizations (50 novels consumed in a month and a half of feverish but delightful, reading). The Weekly fills a much-needed gap.

I wish you all success for the continued and frequent publication of **Dr Who Weekly** (Have you considered the **Dr Who** Twice-Weekly?).

Dennis Henley, Chicago, USA.



Reader Roberta Underwood from Kidderminster.

Dear **Dr Who Weekly**,

First of all I wish to thank you most sincerely for bringing out your fantastic new publication **Dr Who Weekly**. I like all the features in the magazine. My favourites are the Photo-File and the details of old **Dr Who** adventures with William Hartnell.

But now I move on to a more dissappointing note. As most readers will probably know, the current 17th season is finished until September. But my point is that, there are usually six stories in a season, five four parters and one six parter, but the final story "Shada" is not to be shown because it was never completed due to industrial action. But if, like me, you were dissappointed because of this, I came to the conclusion that the BBC could have replaced the unfinished "Shada" with the repeat of another six part story, to be fair to the fans of the programme.

I have written to the **Dr Who** office at the BBC and to the *Radio Times*, so will you please publish this letter in **Dr Who Weekly** to encourage all the other fans and readers to write and ask for more repeats?

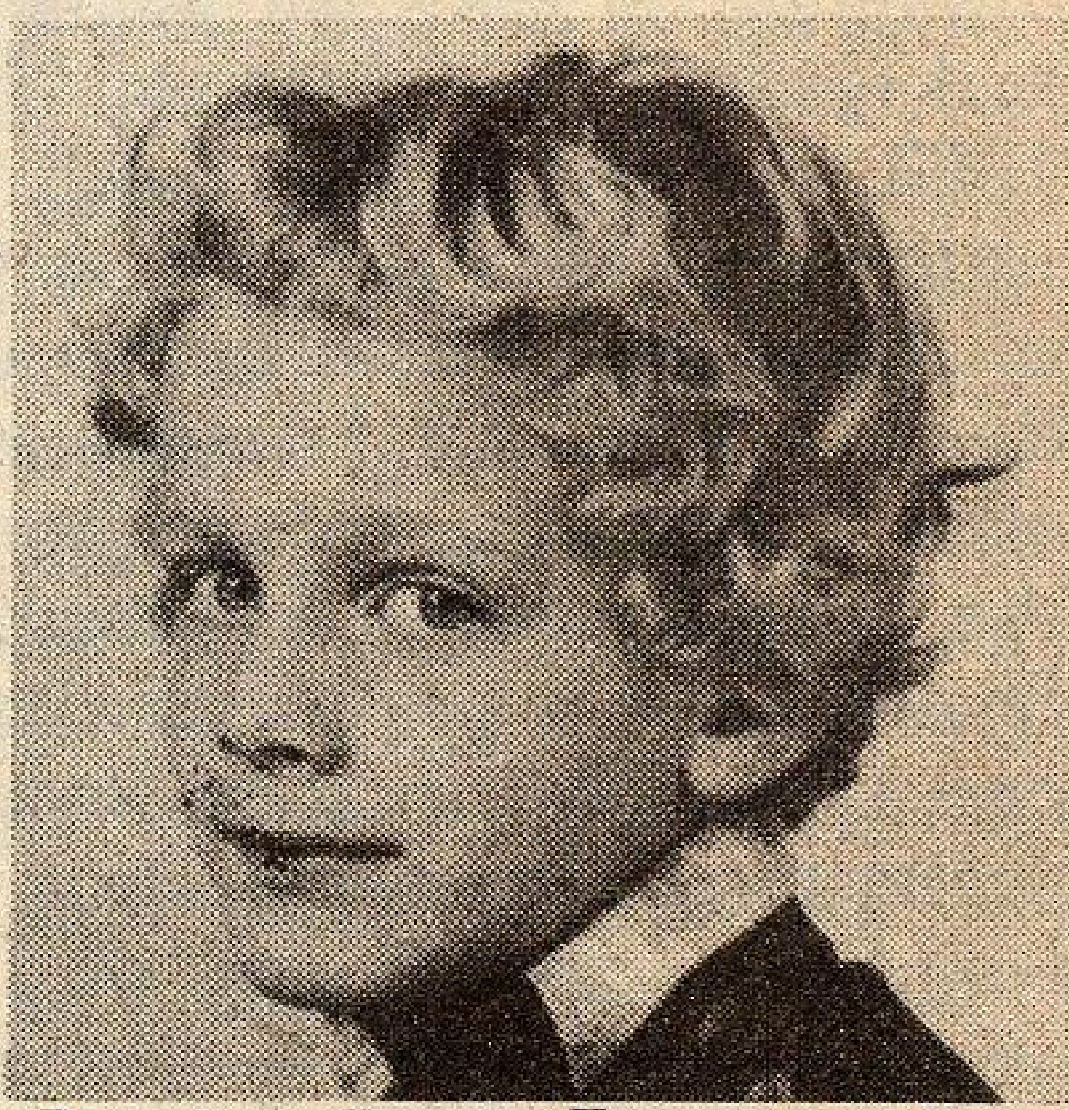
John Richardson, Wakefield.

Dear Doctor,

I am writing to say how absolutely brilliant your comic is. Us **Dr Who** fans have had to wait sixteen years for **Dr Who Weekly**! The artistry is fantastic and the stories are every bit as good as the television series. I like the idea of a photographed cover, and with all the features and photos, it is well worth twelve pence!

I very much like the idea of the **Dr Who** stories, and the photo file on previous **Dr Who** stars. Of course the puzzles and competitions all add to the superb quality of this fantastic magazine.

Robert Wateham, Erdington.



Reader Paul Forster from Sunderland.

Dear **Dr Who Weekly**,

I'm living proof that you don't have to be a kid to enjoy **Dr Who.** I'm almost 18 and I reckon its the best show on tv. I wish people would realise how ingenious the script writing is!

Anyway, your magazine is great. And those ancient photos from the old days of the series are definetly 100% B-R-I-L-L-I-A-N-T.

Good luck and long life!

David Grigg, St Austell.

Who Cares!
Doctor Who Weekly,
Marvel Comics,
Jadwin House,
205-211 Kentish
Town Road,
London NW5.

DOCTOR WHO

STORY SIXTEEN

THE CHASE

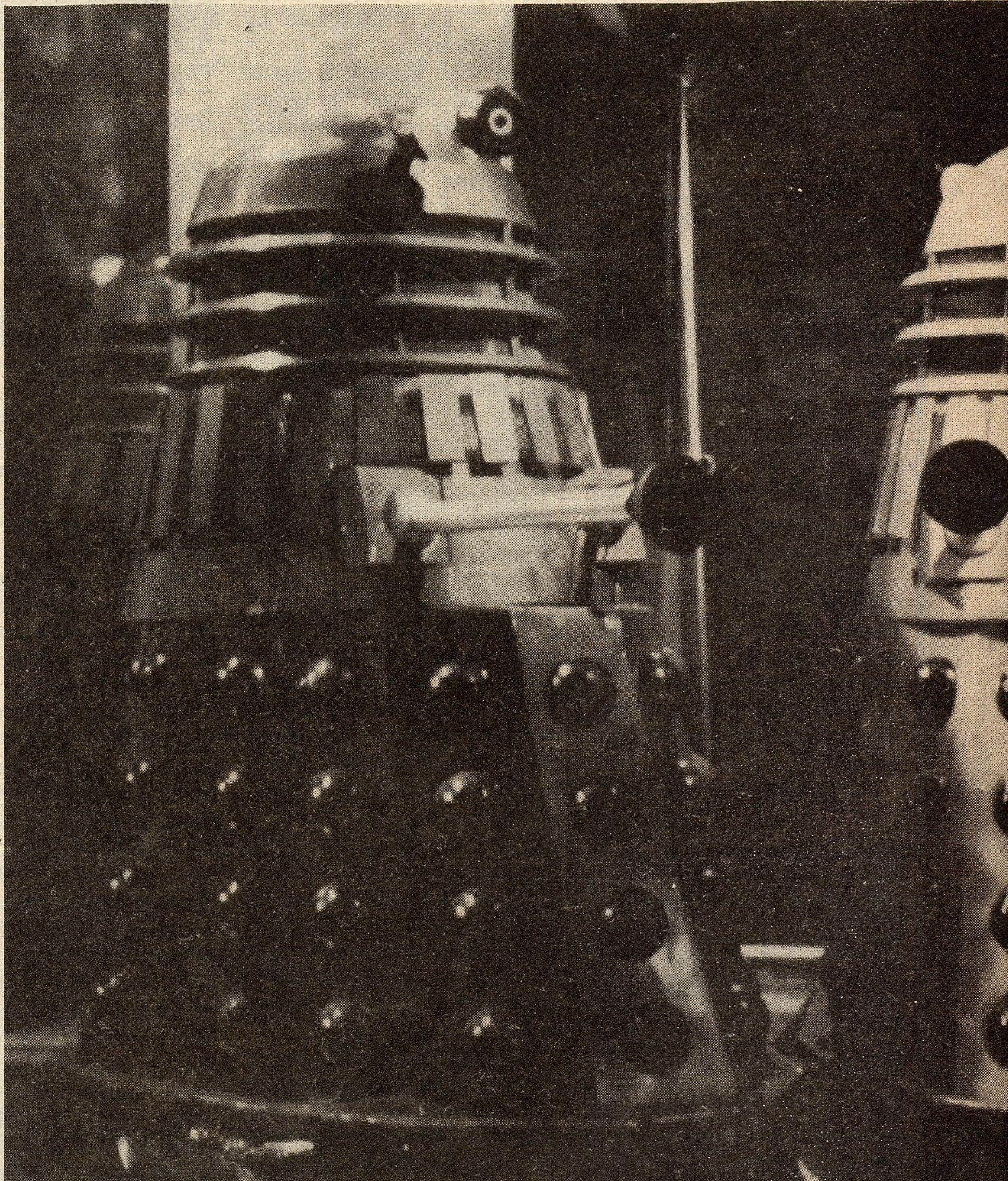
The six part adventure was first shown on BBC television on May 22nd, 1965.

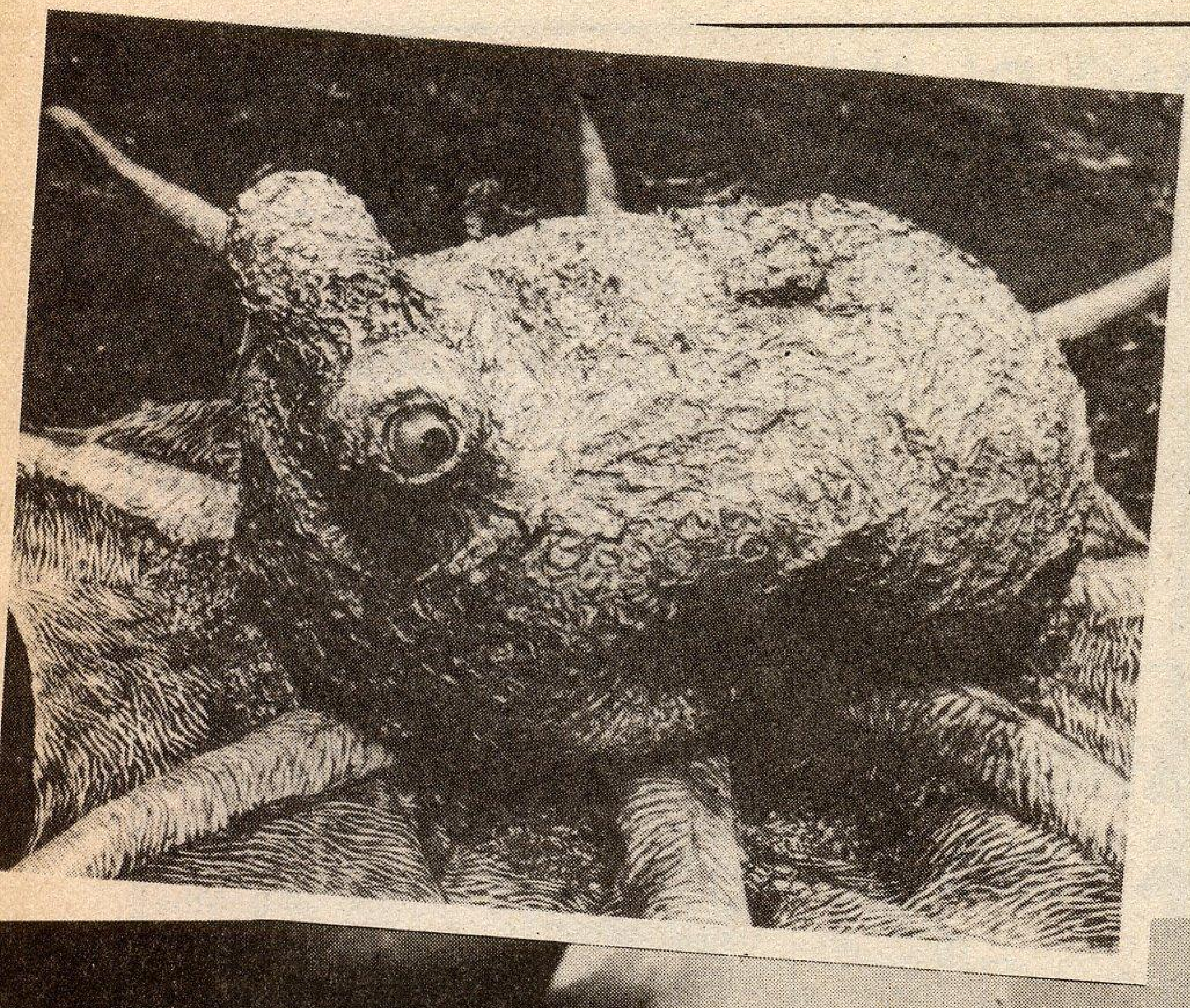
Their adventure in the Space Museum over, the TARDIS crew are taking life easy once again. The Doctor is experimenting with his time television, taken from the museum, and he offers to give a demonstration of this marvellous machine. He asks Ian to name a time and location. He does so: "November 1863, Pennsylvania, USA," and then watches in astonishment as the image of Abraham Lincoln comes into view. Barbara tries the machine next, and after a few adjustments, homes in on the court of Queen Elizabeth I, where Shakespeare is being commissioned to pen a new play. Francis Bacon is even giving the Bard several ideas for a plot concerning the Prince of Denmark! Vicki, not quite as interested in history, tunes the machine to a 1965 location – the Beatles singing "Ticket to Ride"!

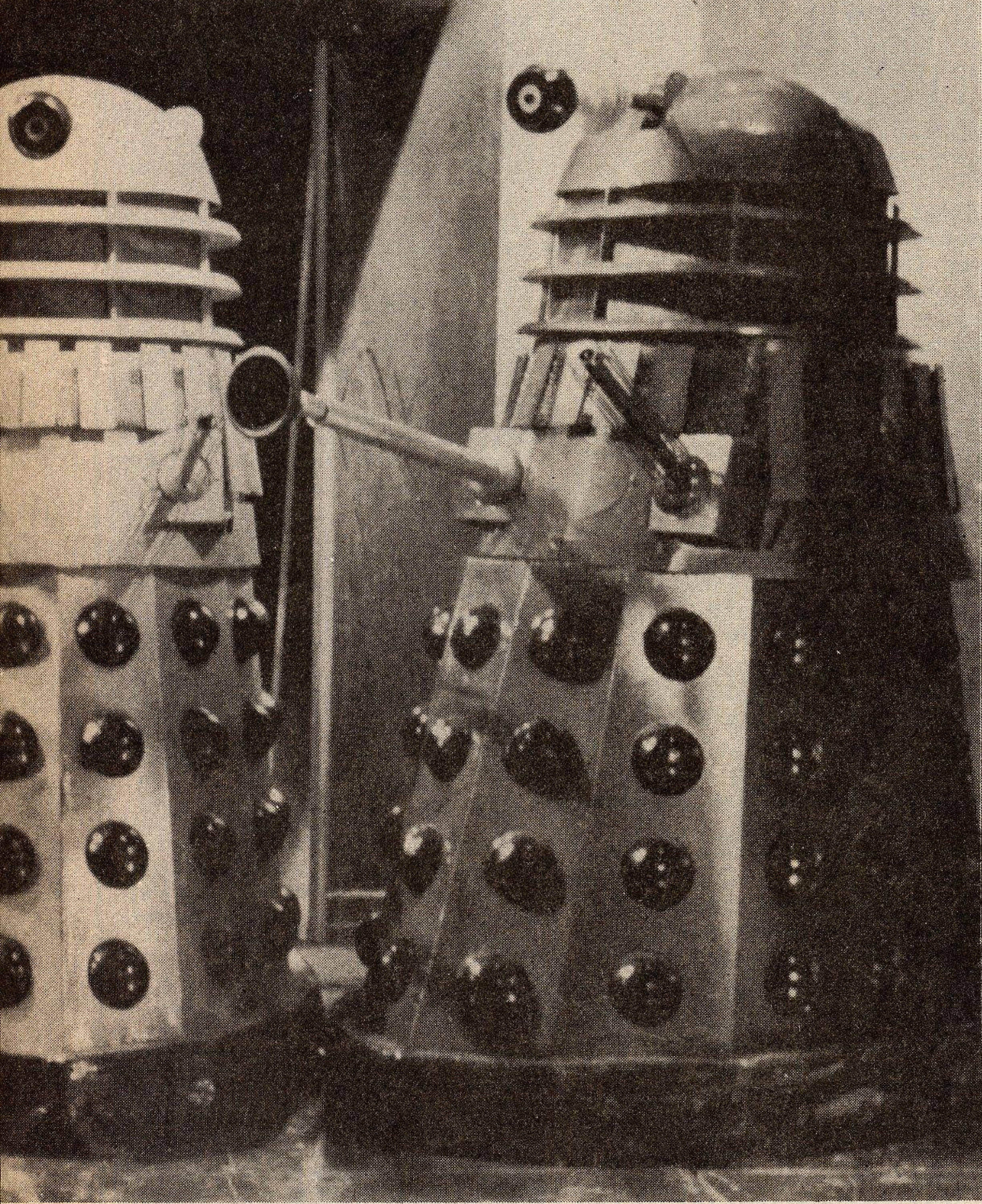
SEEK! LOCATE! DESTROY!

But the TARDIS has landed and eager to explore their new surroundings, the four wanderers disembark. They see before them a planet of sand, trapped between the pitiless rays of two suns. Barbara and the Doctor opt to do a little sun-bathing but the other two are keen to look around. They race off into the distance – not stopping to notice the strange tracks in the sand . . .

Barbara and the Doctor's relaxation is spoilt by a piercing sound coming from the ship. Remembering that he left the Visualiser on, the Doctor and Barbara return to the TARDIS but both are halted in their tracks by the latest pictures on the view-screen. That of a Dalek task-force leaving Skaro in a Time/Space Machine, with the aim of







Left: *A Mire Beast, one of the monsters who live beneath the planet's surface, feeding on Aridian flesh.* **Below:** *The deadly Daleks, arriving on Aridius with the sole intention of exterminating the Doctor and his companions.*

following and exterminating the Doctor and his companions. The travellers have no way of knowing how old, or how recent, the images are — the Daleks may have already arrived! The TARDIS must leave the planet as soon as possible, and that means finding Ian and Vicki — quickly!

Meanwhile the other two intrepid explorers have made discoveries of their own. Firstly, that the suns set very rapidly on this world. Secondly, a mysterious trapdoor set into solid rock! Ian suggests that, since they have come so far, they should explore inside and perhaps find sanctuary for the night. Yet no sooner have they descended the steep flight of steps leading downwards than the door slams shut behind them. From somewhere in the darkness something is moving slowly towards them . . .

Up above, a raging sandstorm forces the Doctor and Barbara to shelter amid the rocks. Yet with sunrise comes the horrible realisation that the whole landscape of the desert has changed. They are lost and so is the TARDIS! But their problems are just beginning . . . In the distance the squat shape of a Dalek rises out of the sand.

It is not alone! Other Daleks rise out of the sand — their task — to seek and locate the travellers . . . Barbara and the Doctor turn to escape, only to find themselves facing two half-humanoid, half-amphibian figures. The taller of the two, Malsan, tells them the history of Aridius. When the planet began moving too close to its suns, the seas dried up, forcing the Aridians to become subterranean dwellers. Their enemies, the predatory Mire Beasts, also migrated into the damp, underground where they now multiply and feed on Aridian flesh! So fast do the monsters breed that the only way the Aridians can kill them in any significant number, is by blowing up sections of their city. The Aridians offer the two travellers safety from the roaming Daleks. Help it seems, is at hand.

A DESPERATE CHASE THROUGH TIME

Meanwhile, down in the depths of the planet, Ian and Vicki desperately try to dodge the marauding Mire Beasts which infest the deserted, darkened warrens. They successfully manage to evade the underground monsters but fail to notice a package of explosives set into the wall until, moments later, a titanic blast rips through the dark passage ways. The tunnels cave in and Ian is knocked out

Left: *The Doctor (William Hartnell) with his companions, being escorted to certain doom with the Aridians and a Dalek guard.*

by a falling beam. Vicki, battered but otherwise unhurt, stumbles to safety when a hand reaches out and grabs her . . .

Barbara and the Doctor are given food and a room to rest in by the Aridians. Yet their safety is soon threatened. When a member of the Aridian council enters, with Vicki, he makes it clear that the three are now prisoners. The Daleks have threatened to annihilate the entire Aridian race unless the travellers are found and handed over. The Council of Elders is now deciding their fate . . .

Their decision is not long coming. The three will be given over to the Daleks at the TARDIS site! The prisoners are being escorted along the dark passages when, without warning, a horde of Mire Beasts attack. Malsan is captured by the terrible beasts as the others scramble away . . .

Vicki recognises the passage ways and soon they find Ian. While he is recovering, the other three decide on a plan to lure the Dalek guard away from the TARDIS. The ship is visible through a crevice leading to the surface. The simple trick of throwing stones to distract attention works, and the four race for the ship. Deadly rays slam into the TARDIS force field but the Daleks can only watch as the ship dematerialises. The task-force leader orders all Daleks back to their own time machine. The chase is on!

The travellers' relief at having escaped the Daleks is short lived. The Time Path Indicator registers the pursuing Dalek craft . . . still twelve minutes relative away, but closing fast. Perhaps a random landing might throw their hunters . . .

The top floor of New York's Empire State Building in 1965 is playing host to a group of tourists. Among them is loud-jacketed, cigar-chomping, camera-decked Morton Dill. The guide leads the rest of the party on but Morton remains behind to line up his cameras when the TARDIS materialises behind him. Morton spins round to a police box that was not there a moment ago. He is firmly convinced he has come across a group of film stars from Hollywood, when the four travellers emerge and he is just lining up his cameras for a few shots to send to the folks back home when, equally mysteriously, the four vanish again in their blue box!

He is searching the floor for a concealed trap door when, in his own words an "overgrown chocolate box" shimmers into view, this time carrying something far deadlier. But the Dalek scout that emerges has no time to waste on the blustering American and the craft departs as suddenly as it came, leaving an embarrassed Morton Dill to explain to the returning tourists, why he is excitedly scrambling around on the floor looking for disappearing boxes!

The Doctor tries again and this time cabin deck of a sea clipper from the 18th Century. But the Doctor proclaims that this new environment is too confined to fight the Daleks. They need space.

Believing stowaways to be on board Briggs, the ship's captain, summons his crew to the top deck when the Daleks arrive. The sight of these gleaming half-robots is too much for the superstitious sailors. In total panic, they dive into the sea in a bid to escape certain damnation. But the time travellers have escaped and the Daleks return to their own time machine. As the craft fades away the nameplate of the clipper is revealed — "The Marie Celeste"!

In full tilt, the TARDIS whirls through the nothingness of the Time/Space Vortex. Behind it, and "flying" more smoothly is the time ship of the Daleks . . . now just eight minutes relative time away . . .

Comment

With the advent of this third close encounter for the Doctor and his deadliest enemies, the design of the Daleks stabilised into the forms we know today, with the addition of energy-receiving slats positioned vertically around the midriff of the casings.

The Dalek time ship, which reappeared in a future story, was another design masterpiece by Raymond Cusick. On the outside it was rather like a gaint biscuit-tin with archways set into the hull. Inside, like the TARDIS, it was dimensionally transcendental (bigger inside than out) with the architecture still faithful to the concepts of the Dalek city seen in "The Dead Planet" (see issues 3 & 4).

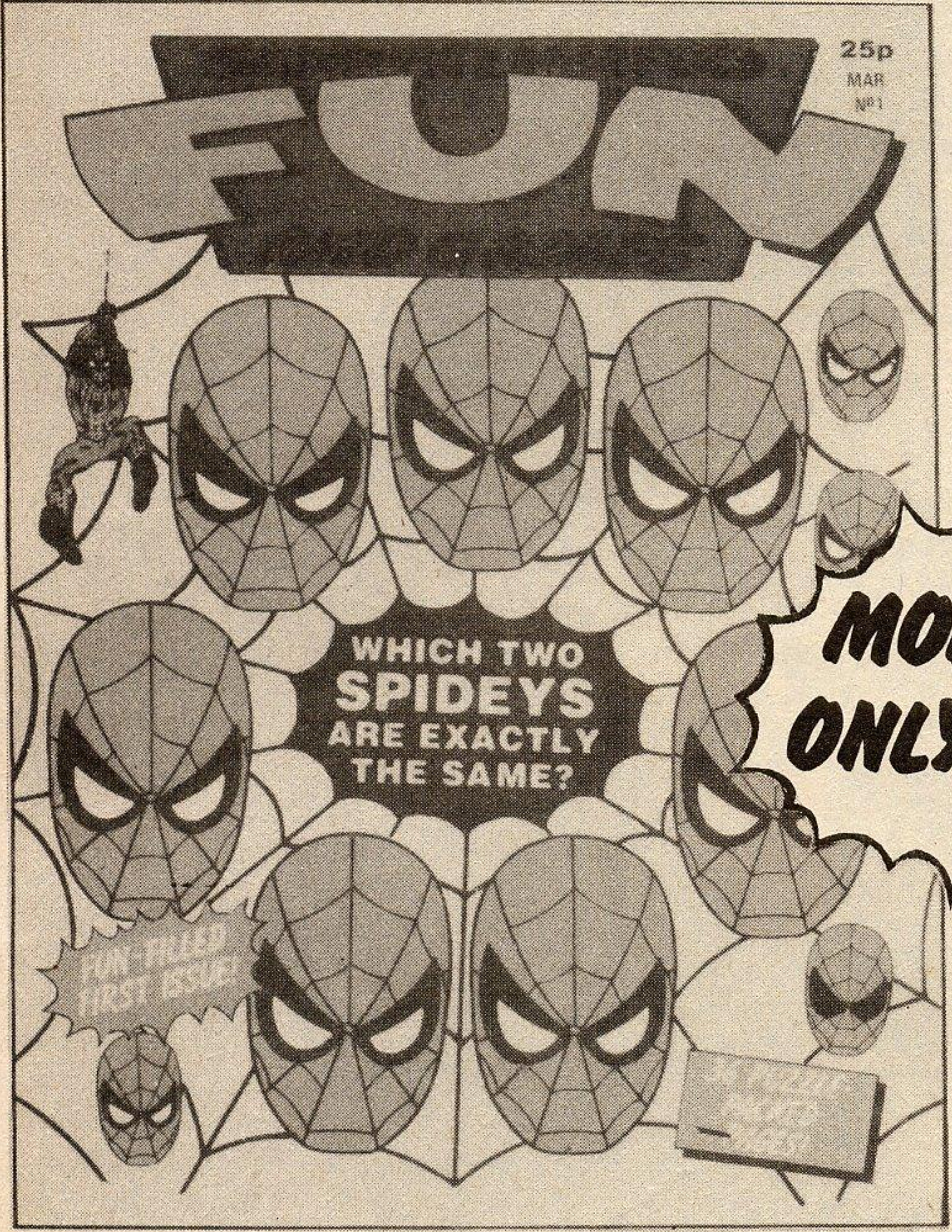
On the cast front, under heavy make-up, Peter Purves, the American tourist Morton Dill would soon reappear in this story as the regular character, Steven Taylor.

THE RESCUE Credits

The Doctor *(William Hartnell)*; Ian Chesterton *(William Russell)*; Barbara Wright *(Jacqueline Hill)*; Vicki *(Maureen O'Brien)*; Malsan *(Ian Thompson)*; Morton Dill *(Peter Purves)*; Captain Briggs *(David Kelly)*.
Written by *Terry Nation*;
Directed by *Richard Martin*;
Produced by *Verity Lambert*.

Next Week: PART TWO

MIGHTY MARVEL IS ON THE MOVE AGAIN!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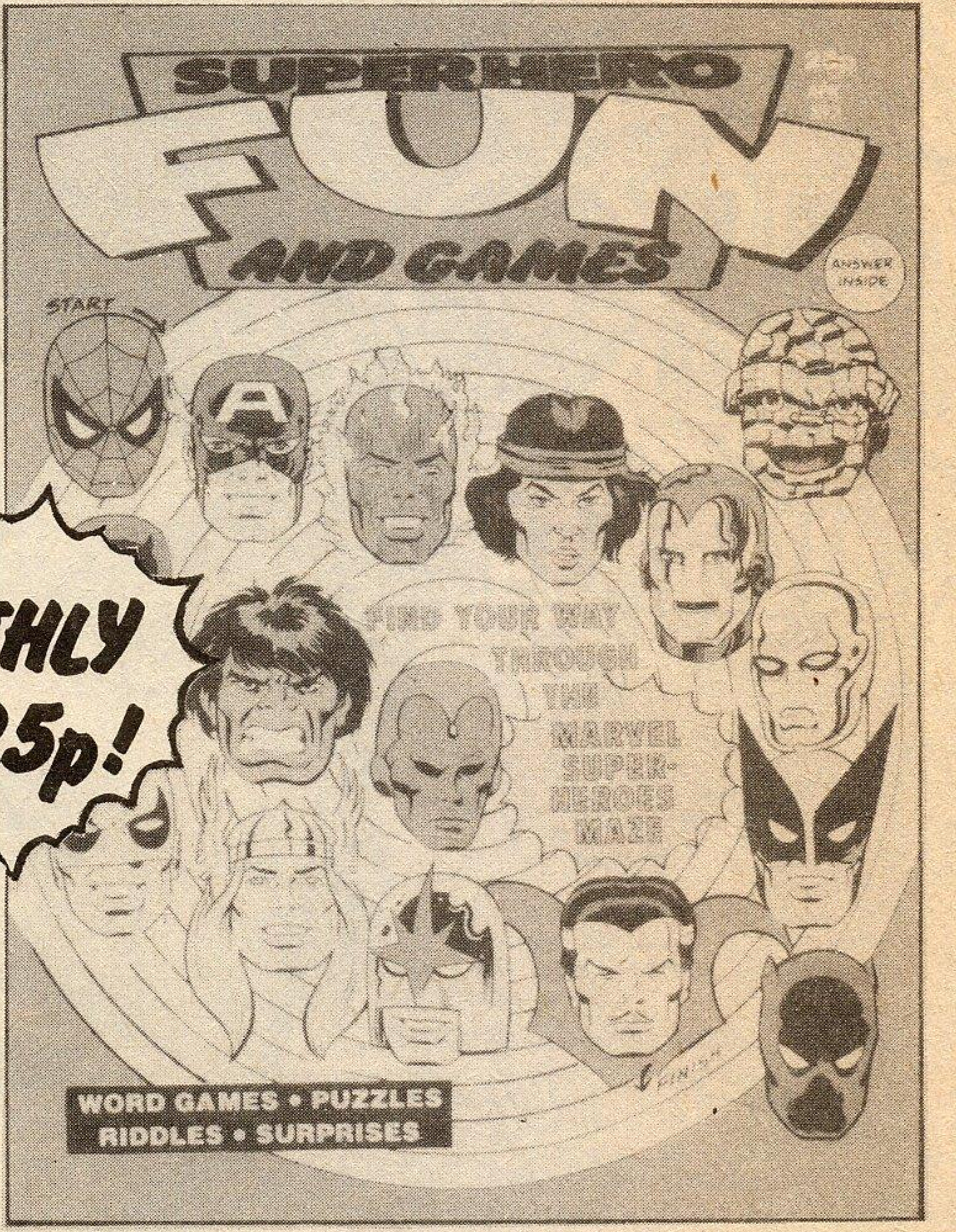
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YOU BEGGED US...
YOU PLEADED WITH US...

But we did it anyway!

FRANTIC

(NUMBER TWO IN A FIELD OF ONE)

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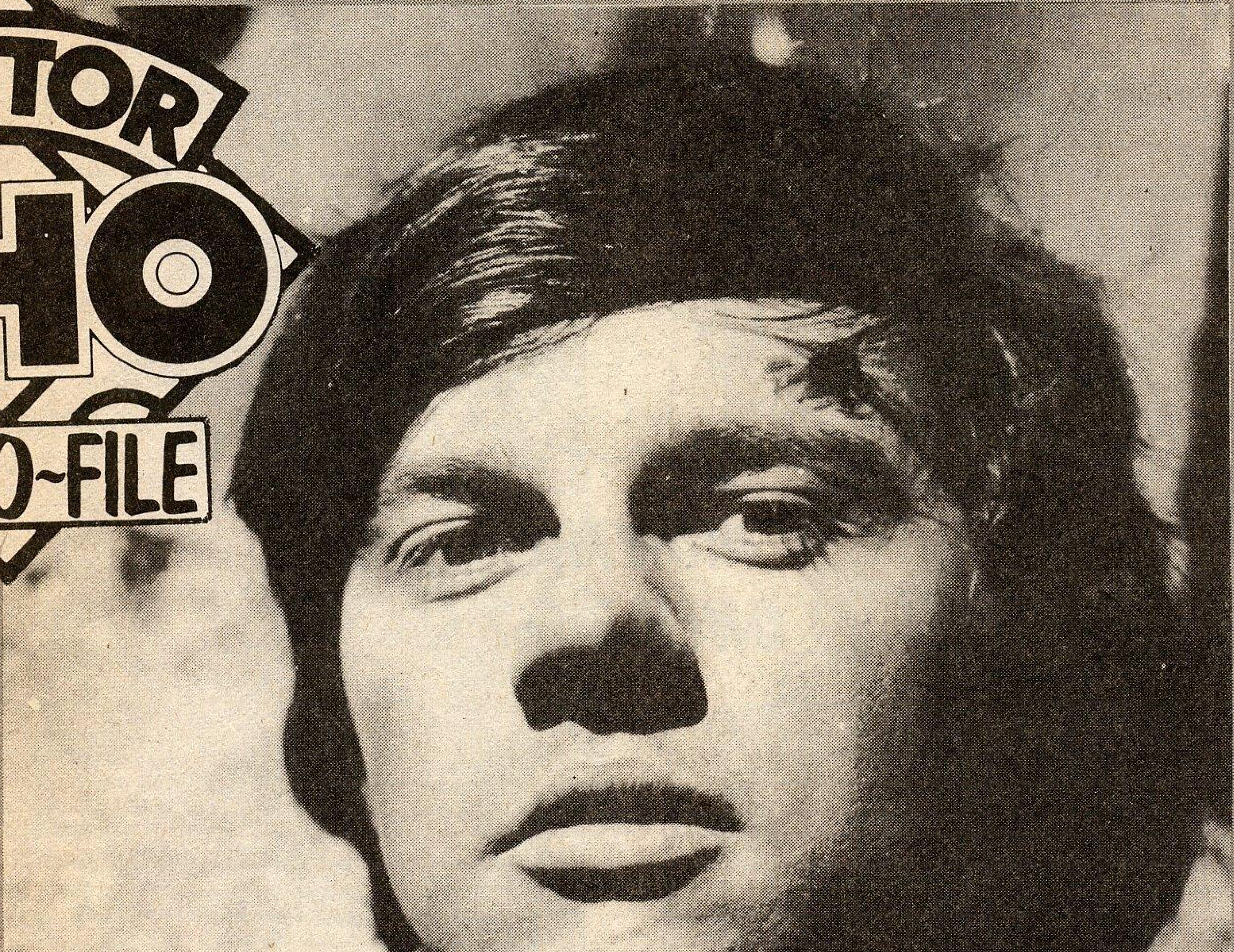


cut out and collect the entire series

Entry Number Twenty:~ FRAZER HINES

ROLE: Jamie Robert McCrimmon
YEARS: 1966 to 1969
MAJOR FILM APPEARANCE: **A King In New York** (at the age of 13, starring with Charlie Chaplin).
MAJOR TV APPEARANCES: **The Silver Sword, Emergency Ward Ten, Coronation Street, Emmerdale Farm** (as regular Joe Sugden).

SPECIAL MENTION: Of all the Doctor's regular companions perhaps none are as well remembered as Jamie. Apart from the Brigadier, he is the longest running assistant the Doctor has ever had, lasting just six weeks less than Patrick Troughton's entire duration as the second Doctor.

Frazer was originally picked to play Jamie for the serial "The Highlanders", which called for the role of a young piper. However, producer Innes Lloyd was so pleased with his performance and characterisation that a new ending was tacked onto the serial to allow for Jamie coming aboard the TARDIS.

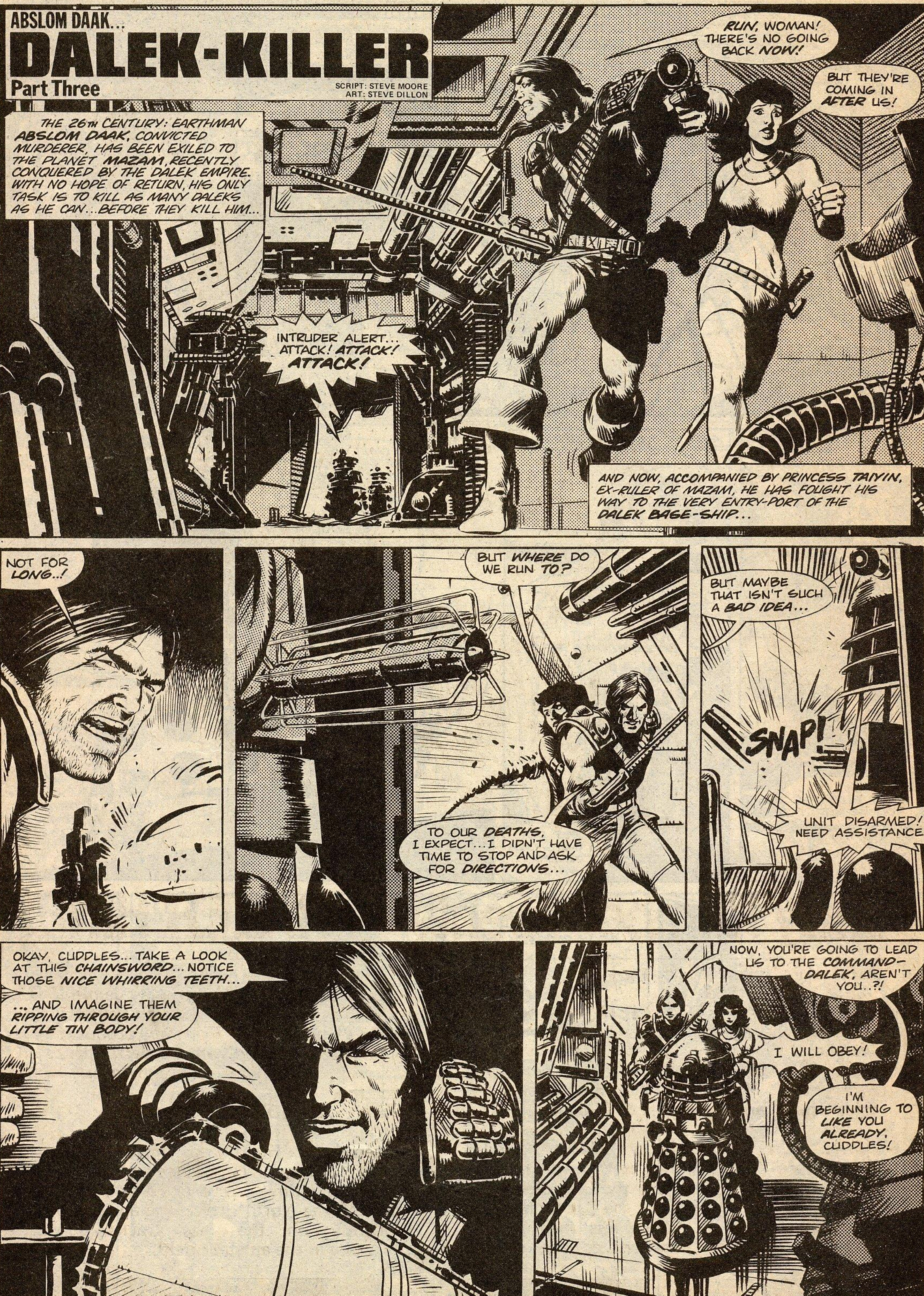
Off-screen, Frazer Hines keeps himself very busy in the field of horse racing. Since he began his long association with "Emerdale Farm", Frazer has moved to the North of England and can be seen frequently on the race tracks up there competing in the amateur field.

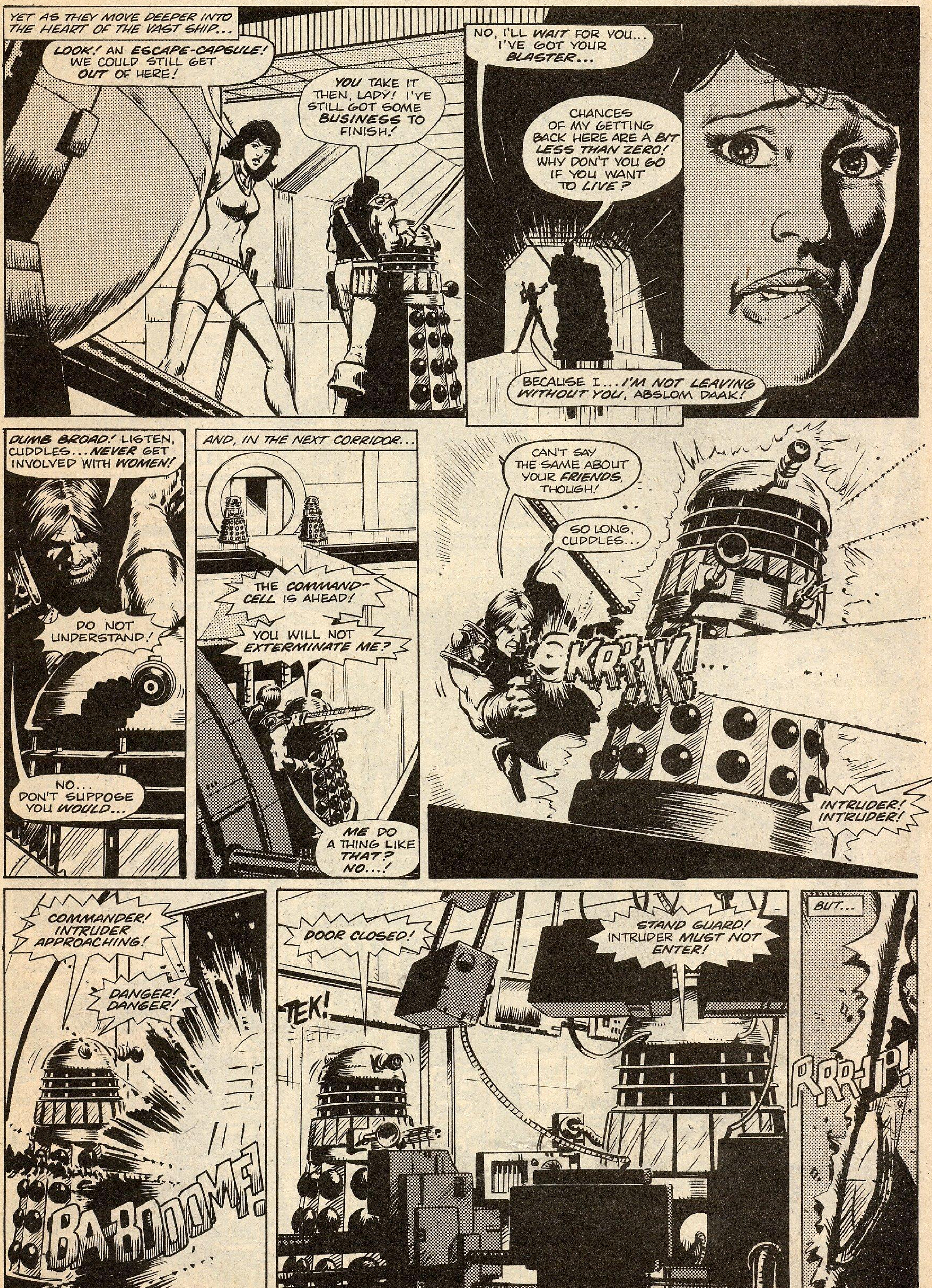
ABSLOM DAAK...

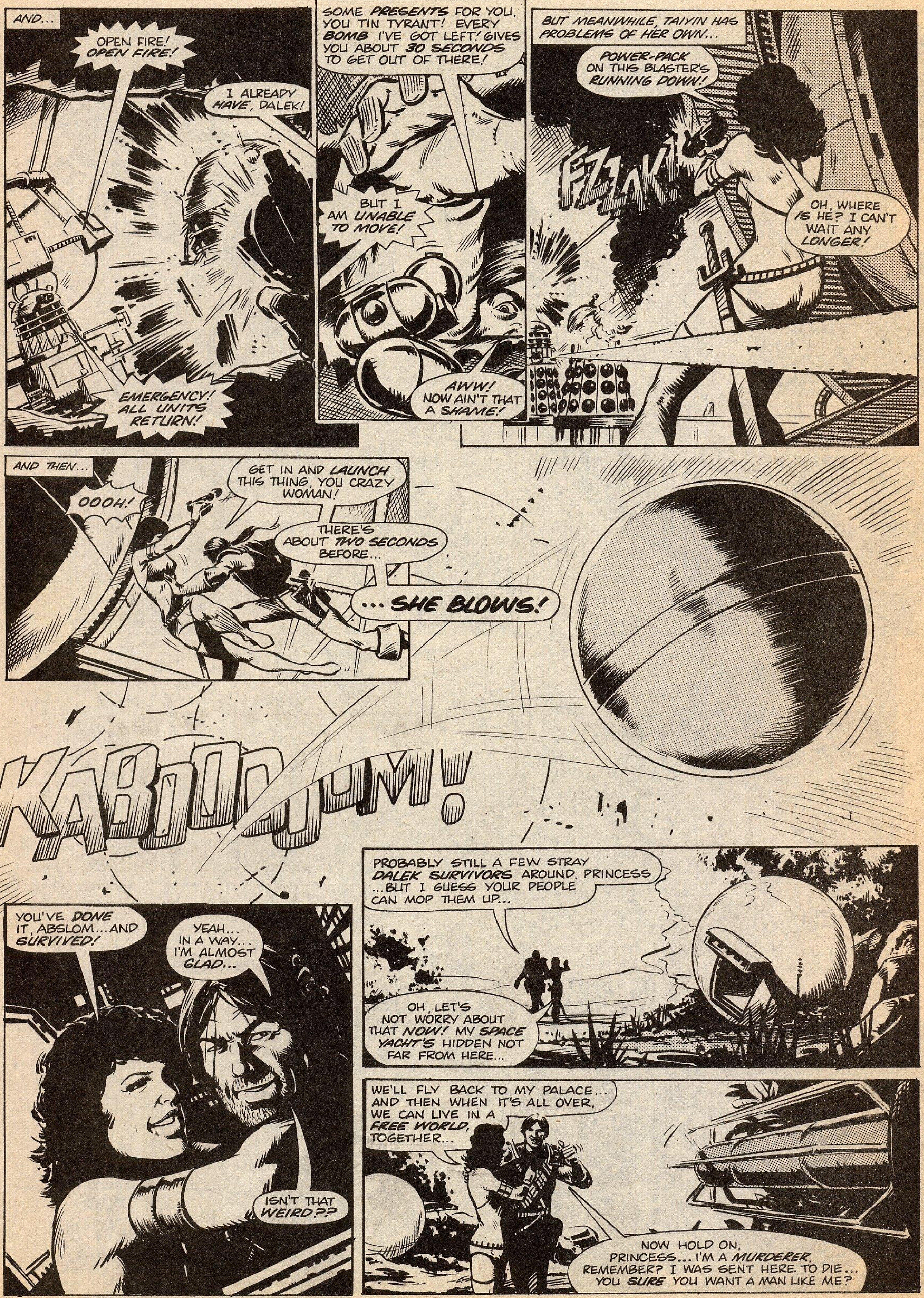
DALEK-KILLER

Part Three

SCRIPT: STEVE MOORE
ART: STEVE DILLON


THE 26TH CENTURY: EARTHMAN ABSLOM DAAK, CONVICTED MURDERER, HAS BEEN EXILED TO THE PLANET MAZAM, RECENTLY CONQUERED BY THE DALEK EMPIRE. WITH NO HOPE OF RETURN, HIS ONLY TASK IS TO KILL AS MANY DALEKS AS HE CAN... BEFORE THEY KILL HIM...
RUN, WOMAN! THERE'S NO GOING BACK NOW!
BUT THEY'RE COMING IN AFTER US!
INTRUDER ALERT... ATTACK! ATTACK! ATTACK!
AND NOW, ACCOMPANIED BY PRINCESS TAIYIN, EX-RULER OF MAZAM, HE HAS FOUGHT HIS WAY TO THE VERY ENTRY-PORT OF THE DALEK BASE-SHIP...
NOT FOR LONG..!
BUT WHERE DO WE RUN TO?
TO OUR DEATHS, I EXPECT... I DIDN'T HAVE TIME TO STOP AND ASK FOR DIRECTIONS...
BUT MAYBE THAT ISN'T SUCH A BAD IDEA...
SNAP!
UNIT DISARMED! NEED ASSISTANCE!
OKAY, CUDDLES... TAKE A LOOK AT THIS CHAINSWORD... NOTICE THOSE NICE WHIRRING TEETH...
... AND IMAGINE THEM RIPPING THROUGH YOUR LITTLE TIN BODY!
NOW, YOU'RE GOING TO LEAD US TO THE COMMAND-DALEK, AREN'T YOU..?!
I WILL OBEY!
I'M BEGINNING TO LIKE YOU ALREADY, CUDDLES!


YET AS THEY MOVE DEEPER INTO THE HEART OF THE VAST SHIP...
LOOK! AN ESCAPE-CAPSULE! WE COULD STILL GET OUT OF HERE!
YOU TAKE IT THEN, LADY! I'VE STILL GOT SOME BUSINESS TO FINISH!
NO, I'LL WAIT FOR YOU... I'VE GOT YOUR BLASTER...
CHANCES OF MY GETTING BACK HERE ARE A BIT LESS THAN ZERO! WHY DON'T YOU GO IF YOU WANT TO LIVE?
BECAUSE I... I'M NOT LEAVING WITHOUT YOU, ABSLOM DAAK!
DUMB BROAD! LISTEN, CUDDLES... NEVER GET INVOLVED WITH WOMEN!
DO NOT UNDERSTAND!
NO... DON'T SUPPOSE YOU WOULD...
AND, IN THE NEXT CORRIDOR...
THE COMMAND-CELL IS AHEAD!
YOU WILL NOT EXTERMINATE ME?
ME DO A THING LIKE THAT? NO...!
CAN'T SAY THE SAME ABOUT YOUR FRIENDS, THOUGH!
SO LONG, CUDDLES...
KRRAK!
INTRUDER! INTRUDER!
COMMANDER! INTRUDER APPROACHING!
DANGER! DANGER!
BA-BOOOOMF!
DOOR CLOSED!
TEK!
STAND GUARD! INTRUDER MUST NOT ENTER!
BUT...
RRR-IP!


AND...
OPEN FIRE! OPEN FIRE!
I ALREADY HAVE, DALEK!
EMERGENCY! ALL UNITS RETURN!
SOME PRESENTS FOR YOU, YOU TIN TYRANT! EVERY BOMB I'VE GOT LEFT! GIVES YOU ABOUT 30 SECONDS TO GET OUT OF THERE!
BUT I AM UNABLE TO MOVE!
AWW! NOW AIN'T THAT A SHAME!
BUT MEANWHILE, TAIYIN HAS PROBLEMS OF HER OWN...
POWER-PACK ON THIS BLASTER'S RUNNING DOWN!
FZZAK!
OH, WHERE IS HE? I CAN'T WAIT ANY LONGER!
AND THEN...
OOOH!
GET IN AND LAUNCH THIS THING, YOU CRAZY WOMAN!
THERE'S ABOUT TWO SECONDS BEFORE...
...SHE BLOWS!
KABOOOOOM!
YOU'VE DONE IT, ABSLOM...AND SURVIVED!
YEAH... IN A WAY... I'M ALMOST GLAD...
ISN'T THAT WEIRD??
PROBABLY STILL A FEW STRAY DALEK SURVIVORS AROUND, PRINCESS ...BUT I GUESS YOUR PEOPLE CAN MOP THEM UP...
OH, LET'S NOT WORRY ABOUT THAT NOW! MY SPACE YACHT'S HIDDEN NOT FAR FROM HERE...
WE'LL FLY BACK TO MY PALACE... AND THEN WHEN IT'S ALL OVER, WE CAN LIVE IN A FREE WORLD, TOGETHER...
NOW HOLD ON, PRINCESS... I'M A MURDERER, REMEMBER? I WAS SENT HERE TO DIE... YOU SURE YOU WANT A MAN LIKE ME?

OH, YES, ABSLOM... BECAUSE I LOVE Y-OOOOH!!
WHA... TAIYIN!
YOU MURDERING RAT!!
BABOOOOM!
YOU POOR KID... JUST WHEN YOU...
I AM... HAPPY... TO DIE IN YOUR ARMS, ABSLOM...
BUT IT SHOULD HAVE BEEN ME! I WAS THE ONE UNDER SENTENCE OF DEATH...
NO, ABSLOM... FOR YOU THE SENTENCE IS HARDER...
YOU... HAVE TO... LIVE...
TAIYIN...
I'M GONNA KILL EVERY DAMNED, STINKING DALEK IN THE GALAXY!
I'LL DO BETTER THAN JUST LIVE...
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STEVE DILLON

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